

Carmel Pine Cone

VOL. XIII, No. 14

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1927.

5c PER COPY

WHERE IS HIS MASTER?

The old, old story of a "one man dog." A little shaggy-haired Airdale has been lying on the street outside the Post Office for the past eight days. Puritively watching every passer-by, but making up to none, he listens for his master's footsteps. A pathetic little heap of deserted loyalty. Though many attempts have been made to gain his friendship he remains unconquered. A kindly whistle or any advances of kindness toward him merely bring forth forbidding growls and bristly fur. Even the palatable bait of a juicy bone has failed to break into the dauntless vigil of this silent sentinel. He waits and watches for the familiar voice and step of the one man he loves. He is growing weaker daily from lack of food and it is only due to the care and caution of passing motorists that he escapes a fatal accident.

Ralph Skeen, Humane Society officer, was called Wednesday and unless the Airdale's master comes to the faithful dog's rescue the society will be forced to offer the only kindly means of relief—an overdose of chloroform.

RUNAWAY LADS FROM SAN LEANDRO ARE FOUND HERE

Marshal Gus found two lads wandering on the Point last Wednesday afternoon; tired and hungry-looking boys, very evidently strangers in the village. He questioned, and the boys, after a feeble effort to evade, told him that they were runaways from homes in San Leandro.

Eleven and twelve years old, they had "hiked and hopped" from the distant town, picking up food as they could by purchase and begging, and had kept up courage and movement since Monday. One lad pleaded that whippings at home had sent him to the "road."

They gave their names as Paul Morris and Billy Lucas. The Marshal fed them, then sent them to the Sheriff at Salinas to be shipped back to San Leandro. A long-distance to the Police Chief there quieted anxiety and ended a local search.

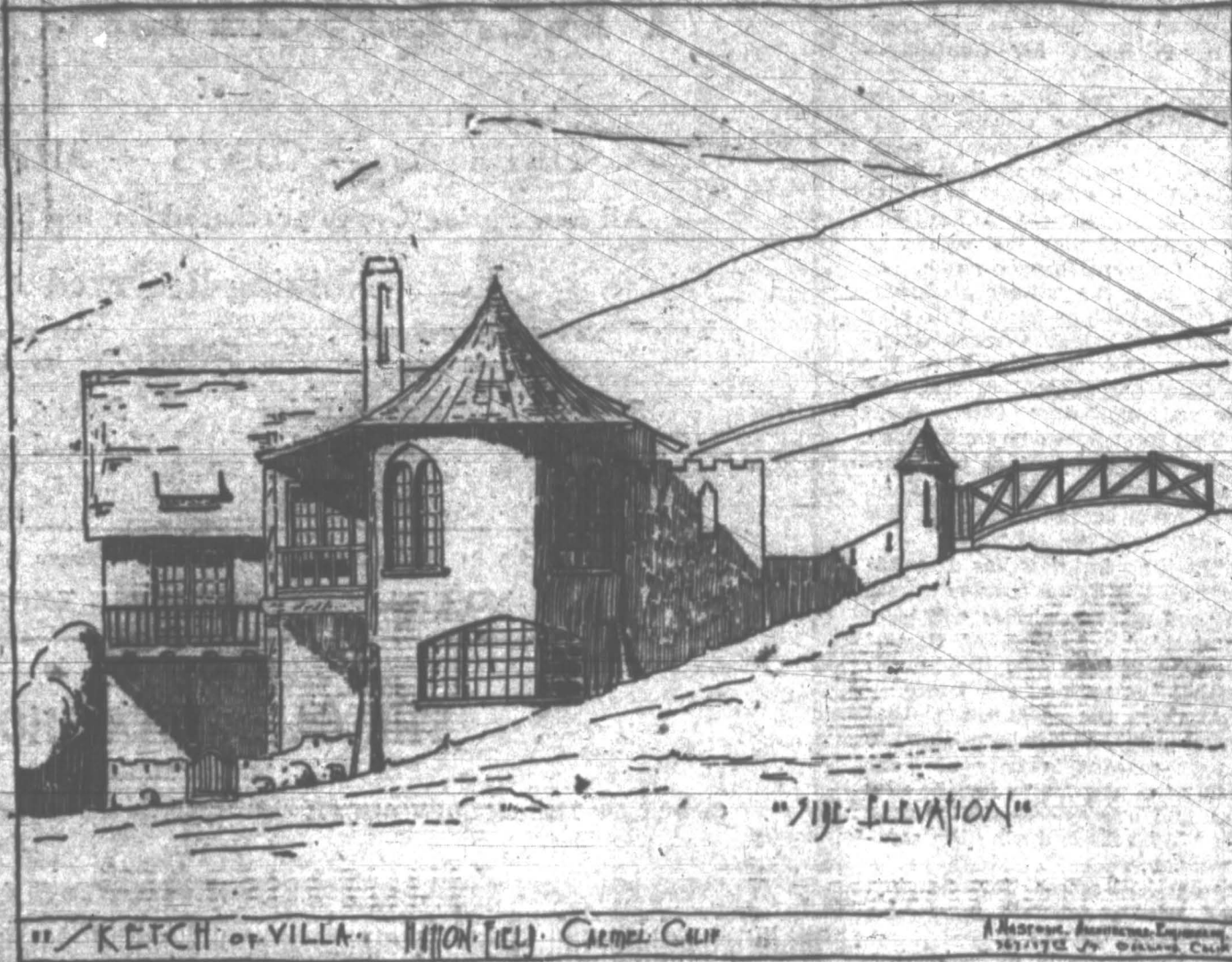
TO THE BOYS OF SUNSET SCHOOL—IN CONFIDENCE

Get out balls and bats and racquets, all the things of outdoor sport; push the books and pads and pencils with your teacher's last report in the closet's farthest corner and upon the highest shelf where nobody'll ever find 'em, and you can't find them yourself.

Lock the closet door behind you, then go and lose the key, get your jointed rod or fishpole, whichever it may be, tell your folks the river calls you and you've started on your way, and whistle up the pup-dog, gladly leaping to obey.

All outdoors is for your pleasure, nature made it just for you, gave the pines and oaks their emerald, tinted skies an azure blue, built the hills to be soft backgrounds, laid the beach there for your play, piled the ocean foam against it for the coming of this day. So give the world a greeting—come on—let's hear you shout! Hooray—Hooray and Tiger! It's the day that school lets out!

A Bit Of Old France Transported Here Is It Imagination?



Another home and another type of architecture for Carmel. Now comes the French chateau to join the Spanish, Old English, Swiss and just plain U. S. houses built and

building in this end of the peninsula.

The house shown above will be built on Hatton Road in Hatton Fields, at the edge of the woods where the ground begins a steeper

slope and gives view of the bay and the valley with its hills beyond.

A. Nastovik of Oakland is the architect and builder of the Frenchy dwelling, and construction work is to begin shortly.

Ocean Avenue Merchants Suffer Losses From Night Raiders

In that interval of silence and loneliness that follows the teeming activities of Ocean Avenue when the Manzanita Theatre has emptied its audience in waiting cars and taxis, and Curtis' Waffle Parlor has closed its doors on its satisfied customers—some time between ten-thirty and the first call of the lark greeting the dawn last Saturday morning, burglars entered four stores on the main street and stole money and goods to the extent of several hundred dollars.

It was in the nature of a raid. Cash registers were broken open and their contents looted. Shelf goods that took the fancy of the thieves were carried away. Store by store, down the line, doors were tried and locks were tested. Where the way of ingress was not too well barred, the thieves broke in and stole.

Strangely enough, it was the patented, burglar-proof lock that yielded to Carmel's burglar. Old-fashioned, big-key locks had no appeal to these modernists. That round brass plate with the small, flat key that must be just right to move the tumblers, and may not be duplicated, was nuts to Carmel's night-prowlers and their pippers. A clamping hold on the edge of the disc, then a hard twist of the pin-cers, and the lock was unscrewed from its base, a finger was pushed into the opening made, and the bolt was shoved back.

So the office of the Carmel Garage was entered. So the burglar-

lous nighthawk visited Anderson's grocery, Holman's hardware store and Stella Guichard's drygoods emporium. Stanford's drugstore withstood the grasp of the pliers, the disc of the lock bearing silent evidence of the eagerness and strength of hand of the offender. Other stores undoubtedly would have been raided had they been safeguarded by patent locks.

Yet results as a whole were disheartening for the criminals. Cash registers gave surprisingly low returns on the investment. Holman's had but \$3.50 inside, and a sack containing nearly eighty dollars, sitting close beside the register, was overlooked by the thieves. Five or six dollars were Anderson's unwilling contribution, and here, too, a purse with better pickings was in a desk drawer, and remained there hidden. The Carmel Garage register yielded twenty-six dollars, while its safe in which were hundreds, perhaps, was not touched. Stella Guichard was unfortunate, for they found her own private purse hidden away under the counter, and in her purse were fifteen dollars; which added to the cash register's contents gave the burglars over twenty dollars in money, besides shelf goods.

Ladies' silk hosiery, sizes eight to ten; ladies' silk undies; these to the extent of a couple of hundred dollars added to the Guichard loss, and gave clue number one for Marshal Gus to work upon. This clue was

bettered by finding a shoe print made by a wet and burglarious foot; size six. Rather offset by the fact that at Holman's the goods taken were workmen's gloves and a smoking set.

Yet Gus went straight to the work of detecting. He telephoned Salinas, and straight came Sheriff Carl Abbott and Deputy McKinnon to assist him. Within an hour, a suspect was in the toils. That the third degree failed to produce either pliers or stolen goods is no disparagement of the detecting abilities of the law's officers. The suspect went over the hill and across the river to the county's bastille, where further questioning might develop something.

ANOTHER PARTY FOR SUNSET SCHOOL

Owing to the great success of the April Fool's party given for the seventh and eighth grade pupils at the Sunset School auditorium last Friday evening, the Parent-Teachers association is planning another party tomorrow afternoon, from three to five, for the fifth and six graders. Aside from the usual frolicsome games of Cushion Hurdles, Spin the Platter, Musical Chairs and Relay races there will be plenty of good "eats" for everyone present. Invitations are extended to mothers, fathers and teachers. There will be a small charge of fifteen cents admission which will go toward the piano fund for the Sunset School.

TIVOLI SHINGLES SING IN CARMEL

Have you an ear for music—plus an imaginative bit of gray matter? Well—if you have, and you love opera, both comic and grand, lean your yearning ears against the shingles of the old section of Pine Inn, and maybe you'll hear fanciful echoes of Melba's glorious voice singing through the sacred heart of Marguerite in the opera Faust—or even the throbbing voice of Caruso in his famous role of Pagliaccio; perhaps DeWolf Hopper's tuneless baritone laughing its way through the Mikado; maybe too the thrilling bird notes of our beloved Tetrizini. All this and more you MIGHT hear if you possess that rare sixth sense and are willing to try its charm and powers upon the historic shingles that now frame a part of one of our oldest buildings. We know, second-handed, of one pair of ears, at least, that once heard these musical echoes and it was through their discovery of what lay in the old brown shingles that the story came to us.

It happened thus: Several years ago, Winfield Blake, musical comedy actor and producer, spent a few days in Carmel at Pine Inn. As he sat at breakfast one morning with a friend, who was well versed in the history of the village, he made this reply, to the question "And how did you sleep last night?"

"With music in my ears. You may laugh, old fellow, but even once I could have sworn that my old friend Ferris Hartman was singing and playing his famous role in 'Pinafore' right in my room. The rogue, he kept me awake half the night. Strange, eh?"

"Not at all, not at all," rejoined the friend, with a knowing twinkle in his eye. "He's a part of the shingles, you know."

"How come?" said Blake.

And this is the true story he was told.

Following the earthquake and fire in San Francisco in 1906, an aggressive Carmel land owner and builder made tracks for the "shaken" city where he could pick up any amount of old lumber and building material for a song. "Prisco" was cleaning up the debris and selling it cheap to anyone who would haul it away. The Carmelite, making the rounds of the city, came upon a heap of old shingles stacked high on the corner of Eddy street and Anne Alley. "Great stuff," thought he, and turning to the big boss who was selling him something for little or nothing, he said,

"I'll take this. It'll come in handy for the hotel I'm building in Carmel."

"Carmel, eh?" answered the big boss, "well, you can have them. Tell the little burg, when you're slapping on these shingles, that they came off the old Tivoli Opera house in San Francisco." And as the Carmelite walked away humming to himself, the big boss called out to him,

"And tell them that I gave them to you for a song."

NOW FOR THE CUP!

ABALONE LEAGUE FINAL PLAYED NEXT SUNDAY

By Talbert Jaseelyn

The shouting and the tumult have died. The captains and the other players have departed. The Coast Line, Main Line and High Line series for the Hooper Cup are over, but the shouting and the tumult will be resumed with renewed force beginning Friday, for the Hooper Cup series is not over by any means. It has merely reached the finals. Friday afternoon at five, at Charley Van Riper's field, on the Point, the Rangers and Crescents of the Main line will play off the tie as a curtain raiser. After Franklin Murphy and Carlyle Stoney have rolled each other in the dust and one of them, if able, has risen victor, the town will get a little sleep for the morrow. It is hoped that the morrow will dawn clear. For, three o'clock in the afternoon, Saturday, Charley Frost's Eskimos, winners of the High line will come to grips with Charley Van Riper's Giants, winners of the Coast line.

The grounds committee is still debating whether the game will be played at the Van Riper Point or the newly grassed field in Carmel Woods. This depends upon the condition of the grassed field. Players and spectators will be informed in time so that they can get into the grand parade. This promises to be as hard fought a game as those in the old days when Harrison Godwin tangled with Brother Fred, and the Abalone band made its wonderful and terrible appearance. Captain Frost, of the Eskimos, having his team read up on the "Jack the Giant Killer Books," while Van Riper, of the Giants, promises to make the day so warm that the Eskimos will be forced to shed more than one suit of fur. Van Riper has been in San Francisco during the

week and rumors from the enemy camp have gone forth that he is secretly bringing down a special resin ball with which to confound the opposition.

On the other hand, Giant zealots claim that the Eskimo clan is grinding tile dust, supplied by Charley Frost, and intend throwing it into the eyes of the Giants as they come to bat. So much for Saturday—Selah!

Sunday, at one thirty, those alive will gather at the Carmel Woods field for a double header, which sounds like logarithms but is really simpler than it sounds. At one-thirty the loser of Saturday's Giant-Eskimo game will play the winner of Friday, Crescent-Ranger game. At three o'clock, the winner of Saturday, Giant-Eskimo game will play the winner of Friday, Crescent-Ranger game. (All subscribers to the Pine Cone are allowed to read the above statement over three times and then form their own conclusions, nor can they have refuge in claiming a typographical error. By Ford, who knows a baseball when he sees one, made out the schedule.)

By the time darkness has descended and all the iodine bandages have been used up, the winner will have been decided. And all of Carmel can go home happy in the knowledge that the nation is still safe.

Meanwhile, the committee that has chosen all the Abalone teams in the past seasons is busy at work choosing the new teams for the new league and announcements of such teams will be made during the coming week.

The baseball scores for Sunday, April 3, were as follows:
Rangers, 28; Hawks, 8.
Reds, 15; Giants 16 (8 innings).
Sharks, 14; Crescents, 9.
Tigers, 17; Crescents, 9.
Eskimos, 12; Cowboys, 7.
White Sox, 12; Shamrocks, 11.

PARENT-TEACHERS ELECT OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR

An interesting business meeting of the Carmel Parent Teachers Association was held at the Sunset School auditorium on Wednesday afternoon. Annual reports of the secretary, treasurer, and the various committees were read and accepted. Votes of appreciation were given to Miss Patty Mora for the delightful concert, which she rendered recently at the school auditorium, for the benefit of the piano fund, to Sherman Clay & Co. for their donation of the programs for the occasion, and to the press for publicity, which they generously donated during the year.

The following ladies were selected to fill offices for the coming year: President, Mrs. Esther Schoeninger; vice president, Mrs. Alice Joyce; recording secretary, Mrs. G. Clark; treasurer, Mrs. C. H. Lowell; auditor, Mrs. R. G. Leidig; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Newmark; historian, Mrs. Jessie Askew; parliamentarian, Miss Jettie Askew.

The next meeting will be held in the second week in May, with Mr. George E. Stone, well known to Carmelites, as the speaker.

BOY SCOUTS CONSIDER SUMMER'S ACTIVITIES

The Carmel Boy Scouts held a meeting last Monday night in their new headquarters, next to Sunset School. Mr. Warren, assistant scoutmaster spoke about the coming Court of Honor after the Court, the scouts will hold a rally with scout and sport contests. There will be knot tying, signalling, first aid, Pony Express race, skin the snake race, and throwing the life line. Carmel scouts are working hard, and should do well at Spring Camp, a five days' stretch

of fun, was next considered. Several of the Carmel troop are attending this camp, and expect to pass many of the tests. Scott Douglass will try for merit badges, as he intends to get his first-class award at the coming Court of Honor.

After the business of the evening, the Scouts practised the "skin the snake" race, and put lots of snap into it. Then came the "pony express race" in which one scout rides on another's back, and this resulted in two falls, numerous bruises and lots of fun. The fellows have improved with practice, and after the reading of the scout oath and laws the meeting adjourned. Billy Argo.

WHITE COLLARS COMES

A WEEK LATER NOW

It has been necessary to postpone the date of the production of "White Collars" owing to the fact that two members of the cast have been called out of town. It was formerly scheduled to be put on at the Theatre of the Golden Bough on April 15 and 16 but has been set forward one week for the evenings of April 22 and 23.

The play, a comedy by Edith Ellis, is being directed by Edward Kuster. It has been featured as one of the most popular plays of the season and is said to have had one of the longest runs of any theatre west of Chicago, at the Egan Theatre in Los Angeles when it played for 600 nights straight.

TAXI? WANT A TAXI?

With temporary headquarters at Goldsline's dry goods store, on Dolores between Ocean Avenue and 7th street, H. G. James, formerly associated with the Chrysler agency in Los Angeles, is now conducting an auto hire and taxi business. With a new Chrysler 60 sedan he promises

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Big Trees and to any other points of interest about the Peninsula. Mr. James has in his employ only the most dependable and courteous drivers and it is his policy to maintain

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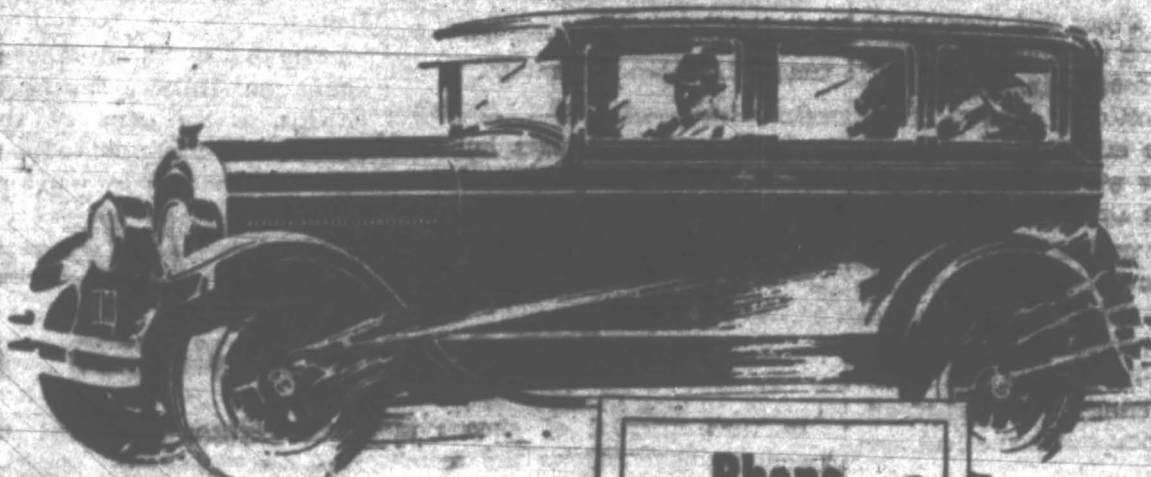
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LUNCHEONS TO RAISE FUNDS FOR LOCAL CLUB

The Arts and Crafts unique plan of giving a series of dining luncheons to raise funds for the improving and refurbishing of their club house, is being carried on with growing interest and enthusiasm. The chain is gathering new and stronger links daily. Barbecues, bridge luncheons and teas, picnics, and buffet suppers are in full swing, and with favorable spring weather in view there is promise of garden parties to round out the various forms of entertainment that are being given in honor of this worthy plan.

Mrs. C. C. Judson and Mrs. A. T. Shand gave an attractive bridge-luncheon Wednesday to five or more guests at Mrs. Shand's home in the eighty acres. Mrs. Fenton Foster also entertained five guests at luncheon on Wednesday at her home on San Antonio.

Those who have carried on the luncheons to date, are as follows: Mrs. S. A. Denning, Mrs. W. T. Davidson, Mrs. John Jordan, Miss Catherine Morgan, Mrs. Walter Johnson, Mrs. J. B. Adams, Mrs. R. G. Brooks, Mrs. Daniel Willard, Mrs. Edward A. Kluegel, Mrs. Leslie Doulton, Mrs. H. W. Fenner and Mrs. R. Blackman.

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A BAWL OF YARNS

From Our Contemporaries

From a number of our contemporaries come fairy tales, bedtime stories and much ado about nothing concerning Carmel and its "ritzy" residents. Here are a few rambling raps from his pen, Bob Ruhl, editor of the Medford Oregon Mail Tribune:

"Carmel has never recovered from Almee McPherson. It is not because Almee sponsored and impersonated new fashioned views on sex, but because she represents old fashioned views on religion, that the residents of this artistic Bohemia can't become reconciled to the fact that this low-browed pulpit thumper selected Carmel for her rendezvous. Carmel is a mecca for the literati and Chataqua Intelligensia. They don't have meat markets in Carmel, they have butcher's booths; they don't have grocery stores, they have produce shops; they have no dry goods stores, they have 'Drapiers' at the sign of the Blue Boar or something like that; bakery shops have arts and crafts signs like 'The Corner Cupboard' and what was many years ago the Carmel Opera House is now the 'Theatre of the Golden Bough'.

The delivery boy who brought coffee and carrots to Almee's cottage is studying landscape gardening on the side and wears a tam-o-shanter and Moscow smock, and the Western Union messenger expects to attend art school next year. Men

who are called bootleggers in Pebble Beach become 'booticians' in Carmel. Mere money gives no entree to Carmel. Money—much of it—is considered vulgar. But if you like to wear a Windsor tie, velvet smoking jacket, can wield a palette or recite a few gems from Dante Gabriel Rossetti, you can get in anywhere, can hear the latest Verse Libre, smoke Camel cigarettes and have Chinese tea out of a Russian samovar."

And the following from the speed-ball pen of John E. Tiedeman in a recent San Francisco Examiner: "The victory of trade has not spoiled Carmel-by-the-Sea, notwithstanding the loud protests that arose when trade finally prevailed and erected its 'arch de triumphe' in the middle of its main street. It is explained however that this is a monument and intended to celebrate quite another victory. The battle of paving this same main street raged long and was manfully fought on both sides, but the street was paved, as anyone who visits Carmel may see for himself. There was no warfare staged however, over the question of whether the piping of gas into the town for fuel and light purposes should be permitted, Carmel has gas and electricity, also telephones. Carmel will always be Carmel, the crowning jewel of the circle of enchantment."

SUNSET SCHOOL NEWS

By Anne Walcott

Friday morning Anne Green entertained the children with some piano selections, including Chopin's Prelude and Chopin's Waltz. Her playing was enjoyed so much, that she obliged them by playing two of her own compositions.

A new pupil in the first grade is Elizabeth Dobrinsky.

Last Friday a pleasant April Fool's joke for the Eighth Grade was an Agriculture test. Teachers have a queer sense of humor.

This week being Humane Week, the school will celebrate it with the right spirit by writing compositions, or in some other way.

The party in the school auditorium on Friday evening, which was given by the Parent Teachers for the seventh and eighth grades, was a big success. Some of the games played were: Musical Chairs, Spin the Plate and others. A grand march was held in which the boys chose girls for their partners.

Friday afternoon the children enjoyed a rainy day session, which gave them time to get themselves prepared for the party.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

HUMANE SOCIETY

A special Saturday matinee will be given at the Manzanita Theatre tomorrow, April 8th, at 2:30 for the benefit of the Carmel Humane Society. As an added attraction, the theatre is offering a double feature bill which includes "The Nervous Wreck," a side splitting comedy, starring Edward Horton, and "Love of the Dog," a thrilling animal story with a real heart interest. Do your part toward celebrating the "Be Kind to Animals Week" by attending this special matinee. Admission fifty cents for adults, children half price.

THE RED LETTER DAY

MONDAY, April 11, The CARMEL FLORISTS will have on display many beautiful potted plants for Easter. Come early and make your selection.—Advertisement.

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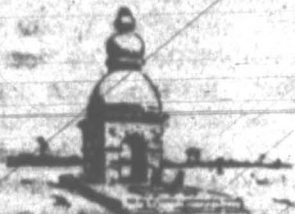
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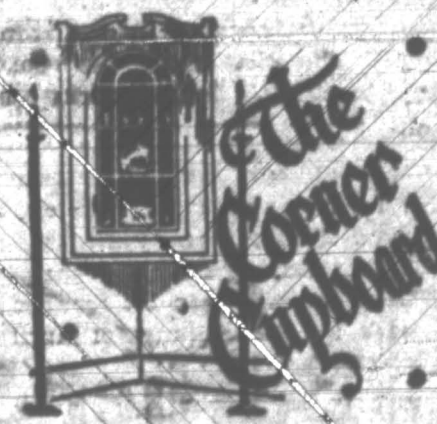
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MORE FANTASY

Alyson Palmer

Twilight has darkened the corners of my Dream House and the pagan sunset picture, that but a moment ago filled the frame of my great window, has changed to a calm painting of gold and cobalt and pale Chinese blue. Above that shoreward rock a single wave breaks, like a shower of white pearls, and a young moon, silver as a crescent cut from tin foil, drops nearer the rim of the sea, followed jealously by that one bright star.

Then suddenly, above the croon of the sea and the song of the night wind through the cypress, I hear the ghosts of a hundred strange whippers, echoing down from my library shelves. And as I listen, the covers of my best loved books open and from their pages issue armies of little, dancing folk, half as high as my thumb. One by one they emerge, from the books of my childhood, from the books of my school days, from the books of adventure and from books of romance, from novels humorous and novels tragic.

There is the Wizard of Oz, intent upon showing the Tin Woodman and the Hungry Tiger his latest bit of sorcery.

Fat Samuel Pepys, inevitable notebook under his arm; Mr. Pickwick, square spectacles perched on the end of his nose as he peers at his own hand written notes on the Immortal Pickwickians.

Thais, with a scarlet poppy wound in her hair, and Madame duBarry rustling about in great emerald silken skirts.

Little Brown Kim, most beloved of them all, prowling about among my books as though still in search of his red bull on the green field, and at his heels the Lama from Tibet, moaning about this great and terrible world.

Tom Swift and the Jolly Rover boys and even Alice, all the way from Wonderland, with the soot of the tunnel still in her golden curls.

Salome, of the gilded eyelids and rouged lips, Madame Chrysanthemum, with her jeweled black hair and her wee almond-blossom face, Amaryllis and Christobel, Becky Sharp and Clarissa Harlowe, lovely Iphigenia and incomparable Helen! Galahad, in shining armor, Figaro, and the droll Barber of Seville; Robinson Crusoe and that arrogant adventurer, Captain Singleton.

Captain Kidd and Bluebird and Marius, the Epicurean.

Astrophal and the unhappy Stei-

la, Scherezade and Haroun Al Raschid, the good caliph of Bagdad. Don Quixote and the Connecticut Yankee, who blundered into King Arthur's Court; Judgen and Dracula and Dorian Grey, of the strange perverse life.

Huckleberry Finn and d'Artagnan; pale Camille and paler Melisande. Sam Weller and Mr. Snodgrass and little Nell and Pegotty.

But dusk has deepened into night and the corners of my Dream House are almost invisible. I would see them more clearly, these little people from my books, but even as I touch the electric light switch, they are gone, closing the doors of their volumes behind them.

Not gone entirely, for I can still hear the faint murmur of their voices echoing down from the book shelves. The gold and cobalt and Chinese blue sea, that but a moment ago filled the frame of my front window, has turned to silver and deep violet. And the young moon, so like a tin foil crescent, has gone down behind the rim of the world.

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA

An Impression

Rounding a balsam gilt hill with the blue Pacific lying far below, scintillating and sparkling under an azure sky.

Down the hill into a tiny, cheerful-looking town; its main street divided by a tree studded square. Shops of every description—some very modern in appearance, some Bohemian; while yet others have a style peculiar only to Carmel.

The side streets are of dirt in structure, bumpy, but not unpleasantly so, yet seeming to be associated amicably with the quaint homes they bisect. The homes, a polyglot array of fairy cottages, stately mansions and common everyday homesteads. Down on the beach, new artists quarters being erected; some of pink sandstone, with rounded rippled shingle effects surmounting a Spanish architectural structure; some with crooked chimneys and a melange of colored stones and bricks; some with beautiful gardens, others with more sand and beach grass in the front yard.

The view along the coast, awe-inspiring. Jagged rocky pinnacles

and peninsulas projecting out from a still more rugged shore line. Thundering, crashing combers hurling upward their shattered power in a riotous white and green cascade.

The people, carefree and happy, from the hustling, bustling businessman to the languidly carefree dreamer. No roar of trucks and the noisy tumult of the big city here. Peace and contentment, a town of optimism and fellow love, a worthy example of what the old padres desired all California towns to be. Carmel—the Eden of the West Coast.

IMPRESSIONS OF

A RESTAURANT

The old, familiar aroma of fried potatoes, enjoyed for the first fifty weeks, but after that a melancholy effect on the digestion.

"By the Waters of Minnetonka," from the phonograph upstairs.

Geneva Christmas asking the little blond waitress if lamb pie is fattening.

A Pine Cone man peering over his soup in search of news items.

W. L. Overstreet buried in the pink section of the Examiner.

The old, familiar aroma of fried potatoes.

Repeat, "By the Waters of Minnetonka."

Daisy Bostick conversing in guarded undertones with the proprietor. After she pays her bill, Mr. Mallinger will present Daisy with a mysterious looking parcel that resembles a Bolshevik bomb, but is in reality a bundle of bones for Daisy's dog.

The tall dark waitress asking what yo'all would like fo' dessert?

The old, familiar aroma of fried potatoes.

Mr. Mallinger bowing and scraping to a sour looking stranger, who apparently doesn't like fifty cent dinners, the waters of Minnetonka with meals, or other people. The S. L. S. sits gloomily in one corner, making mental notes about the queer Carmelites and giving his right eye to be back home in Jersey City.

Beth Ingles discussing the effect of slot machines on the younger generation.

Peter Mawdsley . . . the Albertos

. . . Janet Prentiss . . . the Catons . . . all of those who have known Carmel since fried potatoes were invented.



Barber Shop Ballads

By Winsor Josselyn

"Ever hear about the Noise Absorber that a feller made? He said a city could be as quiet as a country meadow and he come mighty close to provin' it. Of course, somethin' happened."

Old Al gazed out through the barber shop door and a fraa came on to his face. Up and down the expensive concrete of Ocean Avenue went smooting automobiles, and now a barking dog, and now a thrashing tractor hauling a lumbering dirt wagon. Noise, noise, noise.

"This here inventor," continued

Al, turning back to the barber, who was deep in a coverless magazine, "went to work and put together a contraption that would absorb noises. He said that what you couldn't hear didn't bother you, and if the sounds didn't get to your ears, they was as good as no sounds at all."

"So he tried it out and sure enough it worked. I won't tell you how it was made, because it don't matter, but it certainly could absorb sounds, and while you could see 'em, you couldn't hear 'em. And

then he sets about sellin' it to New York City."

Al took out the cigar the drummer had given him and carefully cut off the end and removed the bright red band.

"He was a wise feller, and he broke into the newspapers for front columns before he made the demonstration. Told what he was goin' to do and left just enough out to make everybody curious. But first he tested his machine all off by himself by shootin' off guns and runnin' an automobile past it and hollerin' himself red in the face and he knowed what he was doin'. And I guess he wasn't the first inventor that knowed what he was

doin' and still got into trouble. "Well, sir, into New York he come and was met by the Mayor on the (Continued on Page Five)

ARTISTIC HOME

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Me and Mencken

By Peggy Palmer

steps of the city hall and there was a lot of pictures took and he asks the committee to take him to the noisiest corner in the whole city. That led to a little argument, because everybody said he lived in the noisiest part of town, but they finally settled on some place where nine thousand automobiles went honkin' past every hour of the day and night and went there, the whole crowd of 'em, with the inventor and his little black box under his arm in the middle of 'em."

The drummer's cigar was lighted with all care and the first puff of smoke was tasted thoroughly. Then steady puffing was started and kept up until a perfect light was assured.

"Arrivin on the corner, the committee told the cops to keep the crowds back, but to let traffic go on as usual. Inventor set the machine carefully on the curb and turned a switch and stepped back. No sooner had he done it than all around the machine it got as still as a desert.

"Committee looks at one another and was bewildered as could be. Noises actually had stopped. And then they started talkin' among themselves, but nobody could hear nobody else, holler as they did. And then somethin' happened in the street that took the eye of all of 'em. Automobiles was pilin' up two deep because nobody could hear nobody else's horn, and the policemen couldn't make 'em behave because they couldn't hear his whistle. And the faces folks made at one another was something awful."

Al flicked a long ash onto the floor and blew smoke at the ceiling.

"Finally the Mayor gets the attention of the inventor by a grin hold of him, and motions a shut off the infernal machine. Which the inventor does, and you should have heard the terrible sounds that filled the air then. Such swearin' I guess was never equalled unless it was on shipboard by two old sea captains gettin' personal.

"Into their automobiles get the committee and go full speed to get away from the awful sight behind 'em. Then, in the city hall, the committee caught its breath and told the inventor that if he didn't throw his machine into the bay they'd put him in jail for havin' somethin' illegal. This gets the inventor awful mad, after the successful demonstration he'd give 'em, and he turns the other switch and the machine starts givin' out all the noises that it had absorbed.

"Right there in the city hall came out all the racket that had been absorbed on that there busy street. Busted out the windows like shootin' off cannons, and drove three men deaf for life. And when it quieted down at last, and the fire department had busted the remnants of the machine with high-pressure hoses, the inventor was nowhere to be found, and that was the end of the Noise Absorber."

The venerable narrator arose from his wife-braced chair and took to leaning in the doorway. A man in white apron strolled by down the street and gave greeting, to which Al lifted his cigar and said he'd walk down to the store with him.

"I'm goin' for a chat with Delos Curtis," he told the barber. "Him and I known old times and old times in this here town, and he looks at things nowadays with a mighty clear eye."

Cigar at slant toward the brim of his old felt hat, Al joined Curtis and leisurely they made their way down the avenue, these two who had known Carmel when neighbors were neighborly and streets took care of themselves.

April 2.—Well, quite a few astounding events happened to occur in Carmel yesterday, that was the first of April.

For instense they forgot to have fride potatoes at the Studio Restaurant and all the people who are in the habit of eating there were actually surprised.

And yesterday wile we were having breakfast my father sed, well, Frances, I think you ought to go down town and buy a lot of new clothes. I think you need one of those new fangeld cotes with a peece of fur around the bottim and I'm sure you would like to have a new evening dress.

So my mother went right down to the Carmelita Shop and bought about eight new clothes and my father was struk absolutely dum because he had been thinking all the time how it was April Fool's day wile my mother had been thinking it was almost Easter.

Wile we were etting lunch my mother thought she would get even and she sed well, Walter, I think it would be nice if you invited some of your friends over tonight to play poker. I'll have Pearl for a nice buffay supper for you.

Then my father went to the telephone and called up a lot of his dearest friends, like Mr. Staniford and Mr. China Morse and I had to laff when I pictured how Mr. Morse's funny looking black dog would enjoy the buffay supper.

But after my father had asked about ten of his dearest frends my mother sed, ha, ha, Walter, thats a good one. Ha, ha, I gess you forgot about this being April Fools Day.

What do you meen, Frances, sed my father, do you meen to insinuate that I cant have a poker party after I've called up all the boys?

I certainly do, sed my mother, because I invited Daisy Bostick and Ellner Yates and a lot of other people. I invited them weeks ago and we are going to play brige.

But my father did not seem to think that was such a good joak and I gess if I had not been deeply ingrossed by reading about the New Poetry Movment, thats one of Mr. Menkens best essays, I would have listened to quite a bitter argument between my parents. But it all turned out alright finly because my mother desided to relent and have a brige party at one end of the liberry and a poker party at the other end.

But about the most uncek event that happined on April Fools day was the way a lot of Carmel shops got robbed by a couple of young ladies, at least they might have been young but I am not absolutely sure about wether they are reely ladies.

For instense a girl can be young without actually having to be a lady. Anyway a couple of females broak into some Carmel shops and askondid with some artickles of waring aperil like a pare of silk stockings, size about ten. And it is quite rare to find people who ware stockings size about ten so I certainly hope nobody looks at my feet or somthing. Because they are not exactly like Cinderellas.

Anyway Mr. England, thats the town Marshall, did not seem to ap-

prove of that kind of an April Fool joak, in fact he seems to be quite priterbed.

Well last night Jean Stewart, thats a girl at Pebble Beech who has got a reely valuable dog called Baby Face, telephoned me at midnight because she thought she would wake me up and say April Fool. But I happined to be sitting up in bed reeding about Mr. Menken, and when a reely intelligent girl is sitting up in bed reeding about Mr. Menken she gets so intreeged that she is app to forget what time it is unless her father axidently comes in and turns out the lights or somthing.

Well I got right up and ansered the telephone and Jean was very very astowndid. And this morning I got up eerly and telephoned Jean at seven oclock, because I thought I would get even with her and I new she is usually in the habbit of sleeping neerly all morning.

So Jean was reely awfully anoyed when I told her April Fool over the telephone, and I gess it takes a reely intelligent girl to think about doing somthing actually clever like that.

April 3.—Well I think when a girl's father is in the holesale grocery business a girl reely ought to be able to appreshiate good musick if she has to. For instense she actually ought to enjoy grand opera, because even if she does not exactly understand whot the preema donas are talking about, she can always get a lot of chic ideas from their gowns. And I have noticed that preema donas usually ware kwite lovely gowns and there is a lot of them.

I have happined to observe in some of Mr. Menken's best books, that he is a sinsere lover of reely good musick, so I thought it was my duty to learn kwite a lot about reely good musick and in case I should meet Mr. Menken face to face why I will be able to converse intelligently about grand oprra.

So last night I ate dinner down at the Studio restrant and I happined to sit at the table with Mr. and Mrs. Seideneck and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vincent Cator, thats the reely well known composer. And right away I began to discuss about good musick to Mr. Cator.

Reely, Mr. Cator, I sed, I think that last song you wrote is actually lovely. I took my daily dozen to it this morning and I am quite sure I must have lost four pounds.

Then Mr. Cator looked puzzled and finly he asked me which song?

Why the "Washboard Blues," I sed, and I went on to tell him how the Brainstorm Boys play it over the radio all the time.

Then Mrs. Seideneck began to giggle and Mr. Cator looked actually anoyed, and I gess he has composed so many songs that he couldn't remember about writing the Washboard Blues.

After that I told Mr. Cator I wanted to congratulate him on some of his other song hits. For instense the one sung by the famous baritone Homer Robeheaver, called "If you can't land 'er on the old veranda." And I told him how last Saturday night I went over to the hotel with Chuck Williams and we were reely provokt because the orchestra did not play anything all evning except "Cock-a-Doodle, I'm off my noodle" and "The Coat and pants do all the work, but the vest gets all the gravy."

Then Mr. Cator actually glared at me and he sed, whot on erth do you meen? I never wrote any of those idiotick songs. I never even herd of them.

So I thought I had better not say anything more just then because evidently Mr. Cator was not in the mood to discuss about reely good musick. So I began to listen to Mrs. Seideneck and Mrs. Cator, because they were holding quite an intreeging conversation about fried potatoes and Mrs. Cator sed she was going to petishion Mr. Mallinger to have some other kind of a potato once in a wile.

Then Mr. Seideneck happined to ask me how Walter is, thats my father, and I sed he was quite worried about the holesale grocery business because everyone seems to be rasing vegetables in their own garden. And then Mr. Cator looked releaved and he sed well for heavens sake, I didn't know you were Walter's daughter. Well for heavens sake, why didnt you say so befor?

Then Mr. Cator beemed and went on to tell how he is just simply attached to my father because my father likes horses, and it seems will reframe.

that Mr. Cator is terribly interested in horses, almost as much as he is in composing. So we talked along for quite a wile about Man of War and some other well known animals like that.

And then after Mr. Cator and I were reely good friends agen I thought he seemed to be more in the mood to discuss about good music, so I sed, you know Mr. Cator, or all those lovely songs you've ever written I still like one the best.

So, Mr. Cator beemed and he sed, do you meen my Rapsody or my Sonata?

And I sed, no, I meen the one the Lame-Brain Boys used to play over the radio all the time last summer. I mean the one called "Horses."

And just then the Cators and the Seidenecks must have thought there was a fire or somthing because they all got up and left without even paying their bill.

And by that time my soup was actually cold so I did not enjoy my dinner so much after all. And I think the next time I endeavor to discuss about reely good musick I father likes horses, and it seems will reframe.

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FOR DISTINCTIVE CARMEL HOMES

Village News Reel

Miss Hattie Elliott, who has been employed by the Curtis Candy store for the past two years, announces the coming event of her marriage to Altona Vitkovich, of San Francisco, on April 25th. Following their marriage in Salinas the young couple will make their home in San Francisco where Mr. Vitkovich is employed by a successful produce house. Miss Elliott is making her home, at present, with her sister, Mrs. V. A. Torres, on Third and San Carlos.

Mrs. Mary L. Dummage and her sister, Mrs. Phillip Wilson, Sr., were called suddenly to their home in Texas by the illness of their sister. They left Carmel Saturday evening.

Mr. Phillip Wilson, Sr., left Carmel Tuesday for San Jose, where he will spend a day or two with his son, Jimmie Wilson, who, it is reported, is making rapid strides in convalescing from a serious operation performed a week or two ago in a San Jose hospital. It is expected that he will return to Carmel within a week or two.

Mrs. Ray Woodward was called east suddenly this week by the illness of her father, who lives in Minnesota.

John H. Hunt, living at Carmelo and Seventh streets was taken ill early this week and is under the care of Dr. Davidson.

Miss Matilda Prior Andrews entertained a week-end party at the Redwood Cottage. The guests included: Misses California Andrews, Eleanor Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Russ of Indiana, Lieutenant Harold D. Baker and Paul F. Dugan, U. S. N., Ivar Akselsen and Jack Jordan. Saturday evening Miss Andrews entertained at a dinner dance at Del Monte. The house party was concluded Sunday with a barbecue at Point Lobos.

Relatives of Preston W. Search, who for years have been spending more than half of their time in Carmel, are this week returning to their eastern homes for attention to business matters, but with expectation of coming back a few months later. Mrs. Helen Search Taylor returns to her home at Sidney, Ohio; Mr. W. O. Butcher, to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he is a member of the firm of a large wholesale lace and tapestry company. Mrs. Butcher will remain in Carmel, making her home, during the necessary absence of her husband, with her brother, Professor Search. An exchange of cablegrams this week reports that Mrs. P. H. Steele, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Butcher, is now, with her two children, on the Island of For-

mosa, a Japanese possession, having just gone there in refuge from Amoy, China, in which latter place Mr. Steele is manager in charge of the Standard Oil interests. The Steeles are well known in Carmel, having spent their vacation here last summer, and will doubtless return for later residence. It is largely because of the pending uncertainties in China that Mrs. Butcher is remaining in Carmel.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Langerman and their daughter, Miss Helen Langerman, of Watsonville, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Todd at their home on Mission street.

Mr. David Cook is confined to his home on Mission and Sixth streets, with a severe case of the mumps.

Mrs. Stewart Packenthal is seriously ill at her home on the Seventeen Mile Drive.

Miss Violet Darling has been employed to fill the vacancy at Curtis Candy store, left by Miss Hattie Elliott who gave up her position at the store on the last day of March.

Miss Ammie Tremaine and Mr. J. H. Hopkins, of the Flor de Monterey art studio and Mrs. Teresa Lloyd and Miss Myfanwy Galt of Pacific Grove made up one of the motor parties enjoying Sunday in the open spaces. They visited Point Lobos and stopped for picnic lunch on the 17-mile drive.

Armin Hansen, Monterey artist, whose marines in oil and etchings are well known in the East, is visiting in San Francisco.

A real estate deal involving approximately \$30,000, whereby a large parcel of land at Lakeside Tract was purchased jointly by Gouverneur Morris, famed novelist and Dr. Harry Brownell of Monterey, was announced recently.

Miss Abercrombie gave a luncheon of two tables Wednesday at her "Sunaround" cottage on the Point, for the benefit of the Arts and Crafts club fund.

Miss Betty Curtin, who has been a resident of Carmel for the past year and who has been associated during part of that time with Lucille Keister in her Pinafore Playhouse, is leaving for San Francisco next week where she plans to remain for an indefinite period.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Lee of Hollywood, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. [Name] for a few days at their home on Monte Verde. Roland Lee

is one of the foremost moving picture directors for the Jesse L. Lasky studios in Hollywood.

Mrs. Gordon McElish entertained a party of six at a diminishing luncheon Wednesday at her home on north Casanova. Miss H. Knapp of Los Angeles, who is visiting friends in Carmel, was among the guests.

Mrs. Fenton P. Foster gave a diminishing luncheon to a large group of friends Wednesday at her home on Ninth and Casanova.

The Arts and Crafts members' meeting scheduled for next Tuesday evening has been called off, and will be set for a later date when a full report of activities can be made. President Sarah Deming will notify the members of the new date.

Mrs. Argyll Campbell is spending the week end in San Jose with relatives.

Mrs. E. F. Henderson, who has been in Carmel for some time, left recently for her home in San Francisco.

Rollie Belvair is confined to his home on Ocean avenue with the mumps.

Mrs. W. O. H. Martin accompanied by Miss Anne Martin are spending a week in Palo Alto and San Francisco, visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jordan of Oakland, spent the week end in Carmel at the Pine Inn as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Jordan.

Mrs. A. W. Wheldon and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dennis motored to Pasadena and other southern cities this week and will return to Carmel Sunday.

Miss La Nita Reiner of Fresno is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis of Carmel.

Mrs. Margaret Grant has taken a year's lease on the Flor de Monterey tea rooms and will open an English tea shop shortly. The name of the tea room will be changed to an appropriate English one and the staff will be English.

Mrs. Elsa Spalding who is occupying the Richard cottage on San Antonio and Twelfth streets had as a guest this week Mrs. Fred Harvey from Pasadena. Mrs. Spalding's son Rufus of the Webb school at Uplands, California, will join her during spring vacation.

The Joseph Schoeningers had as week end guests Mr. Lidey and his daughter Miss Lidey of Detroit, Michigan.

Miss Rachel Johnson of Pasadena will be the house guest of Miss Virginia Rockwell at the Jasmin Bush cottage next week.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Douglas will spend the Easter vacation which begins next week in San Francisco visiting Mrs. M. C. Chapin.

Miss Frances Burpee, girls' physical education teacher at Monterey high school, will motor to Bellingham, Washington, to visit her mother, Mrs. H. G. Burpee, next week.

Mrs. Robert Beemel, of San Jose, is visiting her daughter, Ernestine for a few days at the Rand Rogers cottage on Casanova.

Johan Ankersmit of Holland, who is a recent arrival in Carmel, will assist Miss Anne Nash in Tilly Polak's shop in the future. Mr. Ankersmit has been in this country for more than a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawthorne Dent arrived in Carmel recently from their home in the Northwest. They are taking Mrs. O. F. Jarvis's house at Pebble Beach for the months of April and May. Mr. and Mrs. Dent are related to the Albert Lindleys who recently bought the "Rainbow" cottage on the Point.

Mrs. L. D. Whiffin, accompanied by her two young daughters, Ada and Ruth, left Carmel Monday for

Santa Monica where they will spend a week or ten days.

Mrs. Conrad Jansen and two daughters, Lisetta and Constance, from San Jose, will spend Easter week here. Mrs. Jansen is the sister of Argyll Campbell.

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will be delighted to hear that the doctor has returned home after lying ill in the Letterman hospital in San Francisco for the past year. The doctor is looking fine and is gaining rapidly.

Henry Hartman of Boulder Creek, and Florence B. Henderson of San Francisco were married by Rev. I. M. Terwilliger at the parsonage of Carmel Community church Monday afternoon. Mr. Hartman is a musician. The bride and groom have taken a house and will become permanent residents of Carmel.

Thomas French is installing the new art glass windows in Community church this week.

Friday evening Miss Marion Hollins of New York entertained at dinner at Del Monte Lodge, Pebble Beach. Among her guests were Miss Ruth Draper, talented actress, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. George Washington Smith, of Santa Barbara; Miss Katherine Christie, of Toronto, and Mr. McKim Hollins, of New York.

Mrs. Hendrick Leefer, recently of Miami, Florida, and of the Seven Seas, has just completed a world cruise in her yacht, Albion. On Sunday she was the guest of honor at a dinner given by Mrs. Arthur Rose Vincent at Pebble Beach. Among Mrs. Vincent's guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Edmunds Lyman, of Burlingame; Mr. and Mrs. Richard McCreery, of Burlingame; Mr. and Mrs. S. F. B. Morse, of Pebble Beach; Mrs. Frances Elkins, of Monterey, and Mr. John Parrot, of Burlingame.

Stokes Publications 1927, the catalogue of the Frederick A. Stokes company of New York, announces "The Man Behind the Mask," now ready, by Grace MacGowan Cooke; "Who Is This Man?" September publication by Alice MacGowan and Perry Newberry, and "Forward Ho!"

August publication, by Perry Newberry.

Announcements have been received by Carmel friends of Marie Louise Coleman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Coleman, of Miss Coleman's marriage to Samuel Quinn III at New Rochelle, N. Y., on March 15th. Harry Coleman, father of the bride, was formerly associate editor of the Carmel Pine Cone.

Ernestine Russell, of the San Carlos Investment company, motored to San Jose Monday to spend a few days with her family.

Helen Wilson and Mrs. Nat Deveridge, of Hollywood, are spending a week at the La Playa.

Mrs. Caroline Kimball of the Porcelain Shop, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in San Francisco on business.

Peter Friederichsen, of the Golden Bough Theatre, spent last week end in Modesto.

Mrs. Zanetta Catlett left Sunday afternoon for a four-day business trip in San Francisco.

Mrs. William Hamilton and her daughter, Miss Vera Hamilton, have returned to their home in Berkeley after a week's vacation at the La Playa.

Mrs. Jewel Schweitzer has moved into her new home in Hatton Fields. Lee Gottfried is the builder.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Eaton of Chicago were in Carmel this week, stopping off en route to Pasadena, where they will make their home. Eaton is a writer of short stories.

Mrs. Charles Berkey and daughter, Nadine Fox, have returned from a three weeks visit in Salt Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron G. Newell have returned from a week end trip to Oakland. They were accompanied back by some friends who will be their guests for a few days.

With the idea of furnishing wholesome entertainment for Carmel's young people, the Epworth League is giving a series of socials in the parlor of the Carmel Church. The first one was held last Friday evening and hereafter the date will be the last Friday in the month. Those to enjoy the games at the Friday night social were: Louise Pryor, Mildred Pearson, Dorothy Benson, Scott Douglas, James Cook, Dick Watson, Mary Ammerman, Muriel Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Johnson and Mr. I. M. Terwilliger.

Mrs. Caroline W. Hollis is entertaining the Garden Group of the Carmel Woman's Club at a picnic luncheon in the beautiful gardens of her home at the Highlands Thursday, April 7. The women of the group are bringing their own luncheon, while Mrs. Hollis will act as hostess in serving tea.

The Misses Burpee, Audrey Walton, Mrs. W. A. Wheldon, Mrs. G. Bishop, Mrs. J. Rockwell and Mrs. F. Bigland, under the auspices of the C. P. T. A., were hostesses on Friday evening, at the Sunset school auditorium, to about 45 pupils of the seventh and eighth grades. The young folks had a jolly time playing indoor games, and partaking of ice cream cones, ginger ale and cookies. The ladies in charge were more than pleased with the enthusiasm of the young people and other parties will be promoted in the near future. A nominal charge was made, the proceeds from which are to be added to the piano fund.

The ninth birthday of John Flahner was celebrated on Wednesday, March 30th, with a party, which was held at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Flahner on San

Carlos street. Those who enjoyed Master Jack's party were: Kevin Wallace, Bobby DeYoe, Robert Fletcher, Dorothy Drake, Stacey and Elizabeth Dobrensky, Kathleen and Kenneth MacLeish, David Meeks and Sylvia and Charlotte Flanner.

Mrs. John B. Jordan entertained last Monday with a luncheon and bridge party for the Arts and Crafts this making the third luncheon of the chain, which was started a short time ago. Those who enjoyed the affair were Mrs. H. W. Fenner, Mrs. Wilson Davidson, Miss A. Abercrombie, Mrs. H. S. Nye, Mrs. Walter Johnson, Mrs. E. K. Elliot, Mrs. A. McReavy, Mrs. G. Baxter and Miss Klamm Johnson.

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IF IT'S WASHABLE
Don't hesitate to send us the things which are a bit out of the ordinary. This laundry is accustomed to work of all natures—curtains, blankets, washable rugs, and personal laundry. Hundreds of families send everything from washable rugs to fine lingerie, knowing that they will receive prompt and courteous service and that their laundry will be handled by extreme care in our modern and splendidly equipped plant.
DEL MONTE LAUNDRY
Telephone, Monterey 89

In the Village Street

TICK, TOCK — TWENTY YEARS
"It's a long time to hang—twenty years—with nothing but ticks in my face and razor blades and pocket knives at my feet," complains the round-faced time keeper who hangs behind a certain window on the corner of Ocean avenue and San Carlos.

"If it weren't for me there'd be some folks in Carmel who'd never know how late they were coming home for breakfast after an early midnight supper. And say, maybe you don't think I know a few things. I ain't been so busy these twenty years ticking out the hours that I haven't seen and heard the entire history of this here village cussed and discussed over these counters. Why in the old days this was a reg'lar meetin' place—still is. But times have changed, times have changed. Time was when the pioneers'd lean up against the windows with them there Demosthenes lanterns and chatter on friendly-like about the letter they jest had with a fifty cent royalty in it from a book they writ and how the gang could feed on it. Generosity—say—they ain't got anything like it these days. And it's a lotta woes I've heard too. What with remedies for sour stom-

ach and pink pills for pale people, and sure cures for dandruff it's a wonder I ain't been afflicted that way in'self. Never have so much as missed a tick in my life. Jest get me wound up once in a while and I'm good for a strike every hour. Talk about useful hands—say—these Abalone fellows think they can strike a home-run! My hands have struck more runners to the home-plate in one hour than those pinch-hitters'll ever strike in a lifetime. Some folks may think I haven't any heart but they don't know half that goes on in my springs. Sentimental? Why say, you don't know what I've suffered watching the old village, being educated into art. But there's only one thing that'll ever make a coo-coo clock out of me and that's if Don ever pulls any of this false-front business on our place. Just let me hear of their plastering us up to look like the Forest Theatre, for instance, and I'll sure strike my alarm!"

THANKS FOR THE BUGGY RIDE
This happened thirteen years ago. A Carmelite was footing it from Del Monte Lodge to his home in Carmel when from behind him came the patter of horse's feet and as the carriage drew up alongside of him an English voice drawled,

"Pawdon me sir, but I say, these chawning little roads are so beastly baffling I have become quite lost, quite lost. Can you direct me to Carmel?"

"I'm going that way myself," replied the pedestrian.

"Ah, quite so, quite so. Rawther lucky for me, my deah fellow—that is, er—if you will accept a ride and direct me theash."

Grimacing back his acceptance, the dusty pedestrian leaped to the seat beside the Englishman and within a few seconds a lively conversation ensued.

As the carriage made its historical tracks in the dust of Ocean avenue the Englishman, looking the three board structures on the main drag, asked—"And at which—er—building may I drop you, sir?"

"At the Post office," answered Bill, the pedestrian. And a few moments later as he stepped from the vehicle he added, "I clerk here. Will probably see you again—when you come in for mail."

"Quite so, quite so," drawled the Englishman. "My name is Locke, er—William J. Locke." And he snapped the reins on the horse's back and was off again in a cloud of dust. Bill called out,

"Thanks for the buggy ride, Locke!"

HOME FURNISHINGS
We carry the largest and finest stocks of Home things in Monterey County. Our prices are very reasonable and our credit terms are liberal.
Our workmen are skilled and painstaking and our Linoleum and Shade Work is unsurpassed.
For these reasons our clients are always our friends.
CLIMAX FURNITURE CO.
Opposite Hotel San Carlos—Monterey—Phone 80

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Telephone Carmel 112
TIRES
WASHING
REPAIRING
ACCESSORIES
AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

Honest Service

Ocean Ave. Phone 112 Carmel

MOTHER GOOSE DAY NURSERY
MARY LOU HOBBSMAN AND MARY LOU GAVIN

Leave your children with us, at our new and up-to-date nursery. They will receive the best of care and proper nourishment for a very moderate price. Instruction and out-of-door games.

Carmelo Avenue between 11th and 12th — Carmel

Of Things That Interest This Bit of Earth

GOOD POSITION, NEXT TO READING
MATTER

FOR INFORMATION

AS TO

PROPERTY

IN AND ABOUT CARMEL

ADDRESS

CARMEL DEVELOPMENT
COMPANY

Lifted from its place in the advertising columns to honor and prominence here, worn type and all, is the branddaddy of Pine Cone ads. So it ran in Volume 1, Number 1, of February 3, 1915.

Just as it is today, only not quite so battered, without a single change of its wording in all the years, it has seen every dollar's worth of property owned by the Carmel Development Company—and that was the entire city, including the Point and much of Carmel Woods—sold to home builders. It has seen Carmel grow from less than four hundred population, less than one hundred dwellings, to the big village of today.

Did it help to this miracle? Let's consider that question fairly.

There were four great advertisements of Carmel running during all the time of the Pine Cone's life: first, word of mouth; the praise of Carmel's beauty of scenery, unique character, and wonderful climate by those who visited it; second, the paintings and stories that issued from its artists and writers; third, the Forest Theatre, later supplemented by the Arts and Crafts and the Theatre of the Golden Bough, amateur dramatics of such high order as to ring Carmel's fame across the continent; fourth and last the Pine Cone.

Last, the Pine Cone. Yes, first and last, the Pine Cone, hammering away fifty-two times a year, carrying the word of the beauty of scenery, unique character, wonderful climate, of the paintings and stories, the activities of the Forest Theatre, the Arts and Crafts and the Golden Bough, making known not only Carmel's claims to the home seeker's consideration, but giving him the information of just how to take advantage of them; "For Information as to Property in and about Carmel address—"

During these years, the Pine Cone has printed more than half a million copies, of which easily 100,000 have gone beyond the limits of the village, carrying a message to the outside world—of what? Not an advertising talk, certainly. Not a cleverly written lure to be read with a tongue in the cheek. Nothing particularly clever at all. Just the news of a village that was unique in its news, as it was unique in its people and its natural beauties. A sincere and honest story, week by week, of the town. How often that message brought the answer of a home builder, no one can say. That it did its part in the building of Carmel, no one will dispute. And that twelve years of display in the Pine Cone of the little ad printed today in the Editorial Columns, instead of where it has so long occupied a place, has brought to the Carmel Development Company's offices many a letter of inquiry, many a prospect that became an actuality, that concern, we believe, will frankly admit.

The Pine Cone submits its case.

SOLEMN AS A BLINKING OLD OWL

Elsewhere in a letter to us from the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, which is an open letter to

Carmel Pine Cone

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIF.

Established February 10, 1915.

Published Weekly by the Pine Cone Press Publishing Co.
Entered as second-class matter February 10, 1915, at the postoffice at Carmel, California, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription rates: One year, \$2; Six months, \$1.25; Three months, 65c.
The Carmel Pine Cone's circulation covers Carmel, and in addition circulates widely in the Highlands, Pebble Beach, Carmel Valley and a large portion of the Peninsula. Its policy is to print the true news and promote the welfare of Carmel and the Peninsula section.
PERRY NEWBERRY and ALLEN GRIFFIN, Publishers

LIKE THREE GOLD TEMPLES

By Grace Wallace

Three stars, "Like three gold temples in the sky,"
You said, shone as we came back from our walk;
"Yes, no doubt," I agreed, "children on high
Run in, touch little palms, kneel, pray and talk;
Then run out eagerly into the sun
To find blue butterflies on yellow flowers.
No doubt they, too, feel day is but begun
When night opens her golden gleaming bowers:
Nor should I be surprised in school they learned
Strange things would give earth-children wonderment;
That star-folk apprehend great truths, up-churned
From the strong milk of knowledge's ferment.
Ah, but my child, I fear I speak of things
Which may seem dull to you—you that have wings!"

THAT NIGHT IN ARABY

By Alyson Palmer

I bargained for a Mongol idol,
Made of mud in Zanzibar,
Bought a yellow rug in Persia
And a shawl in Malabar;
I've a spice-bowl from Sumatra,
And a ruby from Delhi,
But I like the best a treasure
That I never had to buy;

Just a spray of withered jasmine
Scented still with faint perfume,
Just a bit of life's first star-dust,
And a bit of Eastern moon;
Just an old eye's dreaming vision,
And an old heart's memory
Of the little heathen princess
That I loved in Araby;

Tho' the hour glass counts us victims
Since that desert parting song,
Yet my jasmine flower has blossomed
As the years have come and gone;
Dried and withered now, but fragrant,
With the charm and mystery
Of that little heathen princess
That I loved in Araby.

ROSEMARY

By Joan Stafford

I saw a tiny garden
All bright with yellow flowers
I wandered in and strayed about.
('Twas far more gay than ours).

And there a wee gray cottage
I found, half hid by roses.
I tried the door—it was unlatched.
('Tis said that God disposes).

Within, a little maiden
Sat weeping for another.
I dried her tears and stole her heart.
(Run, child, and call your mother).

I COULD PAINT YOU

By Grace Wallace

I could paint you, beautiful garden,
But pigmented canvas is insufficient and futile
To catch the melting spirit of roses,
The winery odor of Canterbury bells,
Ordered magic of fox-glove,
Flush of scarlet-lipped gladioli,
Scented hedges of heliotrope,
Privet, lantana and myrtle,
Whose minute, spear-shaped, tender leaves
I crush in my hands to distill
In swift little stinging perfumes.

the public; we print it gladly, proudly. And we comment now, rather than when it is cold, as we mistakenly did when this same organization handed us another letter to print.

Lofly ideals will always be the target for the shafts of criticism and "covinuous"; more for that particular American indoor-sport raillery and sarcasm. The very fact that an organization seeks to clear away from earth an evil that has lasted from earth's beginning is reason for the newspaper humorist to sharpen his darts. The idealist who does not expect criticism, inuendo, raillery and sarcasm should give up the idealist business. The organization that takes on an idealistic purpose, must accept that martyrdom, in fact, will thrive on it.

And always the idealist—individual or organized—is the prey of the "man with an axe to grind." Particularly open to the insinuating propaganda of the opponent to existing government are the peace-loving idealists, and into their organizations creep and crawl those who would overthrow, not by peaceful methods, but by any means the nation's government. In the guise of idealism, they sow the seeds of discontent and rebellion.

It is a duty of American newspapers to uphold America's principles; which does not always mean American governmental policies. It is a duty of the newspapers to warn its readers against the acceptance of doctrines that breed contempt for the principles of this republic.

Which sounds much more solemn—hollowly solemn, maybe—than we mean. We have no fear that Carmel's womanhood is being subverted in any of its organizations. Yet we feel that to none of these organizations do we owe apologies or explanation.

BATTER UP!

One hundred and eight people, members of the Abalone League, have been climbing into uniform every Sunday, weather permitting, and have performed before ten times that number of spectators at America's national game. A remarkable thing in many respects, the foremost being that more than a hundred ball players are an unduly large proportion of the population to play the game regularly and in systematic schedule.

Yet there were more candidates for the clubs than there were positions, and through a season with many discouragements of rainy playing days and muddy grounds, interest has held up to the end. Rivalry has been keen, but no matter how tense the situations, never has the rule of courtesy been lowered for an instant. For example, in a game where the score was close and the excitement high, a girl stepped to the plate in the regular batting order and the pitcher lets down speed of delivery no matter how many there are on base or how it may affect his club's final standing. That pitcher might—and would if the batter were a man—try to send three swift and elusive balls across the plate, and hear the umpire say, "You're out."

Roughness there is in baseball, but these games have been free of rowdyism, wrangling or the eternal arguments over decisions that are so apt to spoil the tens of players and audiences alike.

Carmel is proud of its Abalone League. It is proud of its personnel, the roll which would sound like the California index of "Who's Who in America," together with society's "Blue Book." But is more proud of the spirit of true sportsmanship that permeates and actuates.

AND WE NEVER KNEW A WORD OF

From time to time the Pine Cone runs the season's rainfall, and the information comes from the Carnegie Institute; whi

The Editors Comment--For What It's Worth

is about all most Carmelites know of this remarkable laboratory hidden in the woods. That the record of rainfall is accurate, and will not be given over the telephone for fear that an error might be made in transmitting, is pretty much all that the Pine Cone knows of the Institute. Yet there in its laboratory under the trees a discovery was made that holds scientists in all parts of the world absorbed.

We hear of it from a Montreal daily paper in an interview with Dr. Vladimir Moravek of the University of Masaryk in Czecho-Slovakia, who came to Carmel to do research work with Dr. D. T. McDougall. Together they discovered how to build artificial cells in the laboratory—but let him tell it:

Dr. MacDougall holds that we can, with artificial cells, solve some of the problems which occur in living cells, but which cannot be solved in the living cells because they are too small, and chemical analysis is difficult. Therefore we made artificial cells, which are big enough for chemical investigation. Dr. MacDougall carried out the physiological part of the work, and I did the chemical part, including the preparation of the cell walls. The main difficulty I encountered was to bring into solution a substance which is found in all living cells and which cannot be dissolved—cholesterol. The results of our work showed that cholesterol in the cell walls is the substance which regulates acidity.

AS TO CHILDREN AND PRODIGES

There has been considerable in the Pine Cone's columns recently about prodigies of the youthful variety, and it would seem that the subject has only been touched upon. Carmel's fruit ripens early; and if there are parts that still show a bit green, it is to be wondered at that so much of the swift ripening fruit is sweet and wholesome.

Musicians, artists and writers of fiction and verse, to say nothing of actors and playwrights, are being made here from the

tenderest ages, largely from precept and example, partly by heredity. It is certain that instruction in the technique of the arts may be found nowhere else in such fullness and perfection. A concert pianist must be educated; no matter how much genius is there. An artist must learn perspective, anatomy, the theory of color; a writer be taught the rules of composition, climax, let alone grammar and punctuation—and many do let 'em alone. But the things an infant prodigy of whatever art has to learn by hard study are taught here by the masters in the arts. So Carmel is a good place to bring up your prodigies—and your just boys and just girls.

NIGHT WATCHMAN FOR PROGRESS

Now burglary marks a step in Carmel's growth. Only yesterday, the first jury trial in our history became a record. We move fast.

Progress of civilization carves odd milestones. In Tires L. Ford's "Dawn and the Dons," published only last year, there reads: "Another characteristic of Carmel that makes the town almost sui generis among American municipalities is its freedom from crime. Doors are seldom locked, theft is almost unknown, and crimes of violence are so rare as to be negligible.

there has never been a criminal trial in Carmel. Typical of its simple honesty and trustfulness are the Milk Shrines."

The Milk Shrines are gone, and crime has come. The milestone of burglary is passed. We are on our way to civilization.

Look your doors with locks that a pair of pliers will not loosen and release. Buy a night watchman to patrol our streets. Move forward toward the bright star of civilization.

DOES HE MEAN CARMEL?

In the Berkeley Courier we read: "Irwin Cobb, the famous author, in an article in the Cosmopolitan, says: 'If I could start all over again back at twenty or twenty-five I should choose for my earthly abiding place some spot in a hundred and fifty-mile radius of San Francisco'."

Anyhow he has won prizes in the San Francisco Art Association's exhibition both in painting and sculpture. His picture, "A Decoration Over a Mantel," won the Ann Bremer prize. The bust of his fourteen year old daughter cut directly in stone won first prize in sculpturing.

Mrs. Charles Ladd, who passed away at her Carmel home on the Point recently, was prominently identified with civic and social activities in Portland, Ore., in the early days.

During her early married life in Portland, Mrs. Ladd was noted for her beauty and won more than local recognition because of her interest in flowers and gardening, an interest she maintained throughout her life.

"Cedarhurst," one of the most beautiful show places in Portland, was the former Charles Ladd home and she not only landscaped the place but planted every shrub and tree and developed it into a garden home of amazing beauty that won the approval and commendation of nationally known landscape artists who visited there.

The Ladds also developed a beautiful garden home at Carlton, Oregon, where Mr. Ladd died some years ago. Mrs. Ladd moved to Carmel following his death, and here as in Oregon she continued to love and actively enjoy the beautiful in nature.

Mrs. Ladd was born in Somerville, Mass. She was a sister-in-law of Mrs. Helen Ladd Corbet, of J. Wesley Ladd and of William Ladd of Portland, Ore.

Sanford Larkey, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Larkey of Berkeley and nephew of Mr. and Mrs. John Jordan of the Pine Inn, was a guest of the Jordans last week. After being graduated from the University of California and the U. C. Medical college, Larkey spent two years in Oxford, England, where a deal of his interest was given over to an active part in Shakespearean productions at the University. With the knowledge gained from study of the greatest playwright of all time, he is thoroughly acquainted with the technique of Shakespearean plays and speaks with authority concerning minute and important details of these productions.

Larkey plans to spend several months in Carmel this spring and summer and has offered valuable assistance in Herbert Heron's production of "Romeo and Juliet." There is a possibility of his accepting a part in the play as well.

The approaching marriage of Sanford Larkey to Miss Geraldine Gannon of Berkeley was announced at a luncheon given at Miss Gannon's home in Berkeley last Tuesday. The wedding will be a social event of the early spring and the couple will come directly after to Carmel. Miss Gannon's mother, Mrs. M. M. Gannon is a niece of Mrs. Pomeroy of Carmel.

And now Charlie Gould has sold out the stage line and is going round the world with his wife. Criminetly, how things do change here in Carmel! If we can't go down to the corner and pick a quarrel with Charlie over what kind of streets this town ought to have, what's the use of living here?

Sam Powers and Dad Hamilton dragged us over the hill from Monterey in buckboards and horses nigh twenty years ago, and Charlie Gould

was paying them wages. When the State of California organized a Railroad Commission to regulate transportation, Charlie was ready to pass them problems in moving passengers and freight right away. And there were problems in those days, believe you me! The horse-drawn stages had to get through sand and dust near up to the hubs, and in winter there was mud. Always there was the problem of getting make passengers to walk up the last steep rise of the hill, so the horses wouldn't have so much to pull.

Then after the stage brought you to your cottage, and Sam or Dad had managed to open your door with the key that didn't seem to fit, and had brought in and unstrapped your trunk, and turned on the water for you at the meter, there was the question of whether he should bring in an armful or two of fire wood to get you started fairly. The Railroad Commission adjusted that difference between the stage line and its patrons, said that the company needn't shake the rugs or feed the canary bird or something. The hearing was held in Colton hall and everybody in Carmel and the Highlands attended.

And now Charlie has sold out to a heartless corporation that probably won't care whether you forget to shoo the cat out before you locked the front door or not, and won't go back to find out whether you left the bulb burning in the bathroom or not, and will make you feel real unneighborly toward it.

Smith O'Brien, a visiting Carmelite and San Francisco artist and architect, is starting for Europe and six months study in Paris. Gene Bailey, commenting upon O'Brien's recent work, says:

"O'Brien must be allowed to paint about as he chooses. He is able to take care of himself through the useful and profitable occupation of architect. One might expect to find the architect constrained to a rather rigid and set form, but that is not true of O'Brien.

"If he builds methodically and exactly he indulges fancy and imagination on canvas. Here and there in his show will be found a cheerful landscape quite literal enough to pass conservative criticism. Again he indulges in the most free and independent expression of his individuality. He has rearranged the setting of Mount Tamalpais into a rhythmic rather than an accidental form. He has taken the 'rolling hills' of Marin county and made them roll. Such things display at least modernistic tendencies. On the other hand, no one can doubt for a moment that the Carmel Mission is the Carmel Mission."

Miss Young, poet, scholar, and internationally known as an accomplished story teller of old Celtic myths and who is also well known on the Peninsula and in Carmel where she gave an evening of entertainment at the Theatre of the Golden Bough last March, has recently published a most unique book for children, "The Wonder Smith and His Son."

Padraic Colum, in the New York Herald Tribune, says of this book: "Ella Young has taken one of the minor roles of Irish story telling; perhaps what was once a cycle of Celtic mythology, and has made it over into a short series of stories for children. She is one of the few English speaking people who possess the art of the Shanachie, or traditional story teller and who can hold an audience with a story told. She has lived in places in Ireland and in Gaelic Scotland where she has listened to the story tellers and learned their art."

People Talked About

From his finger tips flow the war cries, the terrors, sufferings and sacrifices of the once wild, chivalrous west. From his heart flows the valiant spirit of America's Knighthood. And while he is telling you how he does it Frederick Bechdolt demands your undivided interest with that same force and magnetism that is so genuinely a part of his stories. He writes with clarity of understanding because he believes in what he has to say. There is no negative assumption in the way he talks or writes. Converse with him upon any subject and you will find balance and fortitude in the mind and manner of the man.

"Usefulness and action. These are the two paramount things I look for in human beings," said he. Read his vital stories and you will see wherein he speaks. The heart and soul of the man he writes about are opened to you in actions, not words. Frederick Bechdolt is a worker who utilizes his every power. And perhaps the greatest of these is tenacity plus self-assurance. Like most men of mettle he possesses an unassuming, quiet charm that, in its very humbleness, is great. He writes of the gallantry of our forefathers with that daring bravado which so characterized their colorful

ful lives. Surely they could not have chosen a wiser or more sympathetic chronicler.

As he spoke of the pioneer, the settler, the cowboy, their loyalty and ideals and the fine "stuff they were made of," he brought home the fact that few of us really know the splendor of the stock that has gone before us. We turn to the middle ages in Europe for thrilling tales of adventure and romance, and worship at the shrine of Launcelot, Sir Galahad, Don Quixote and Robert Bruce forgetting anon, the prowess and patriotism that paved the trails to our very homes. Bechdolt's stories of the west are made of the fibre of dauntless men. With keenness and skill he has caught the pulse of their courage on his finger tips and is giving the blue-blood of the west a glorious re-birth.

This column would have had Gottardo Piazzoni in it long ago had I known; but never had I seen him about Carmel, nor found a way to hitch a claim to him. Then I read in the Salinas Journal that he was raised on a ranch there; is really a Montereyan.

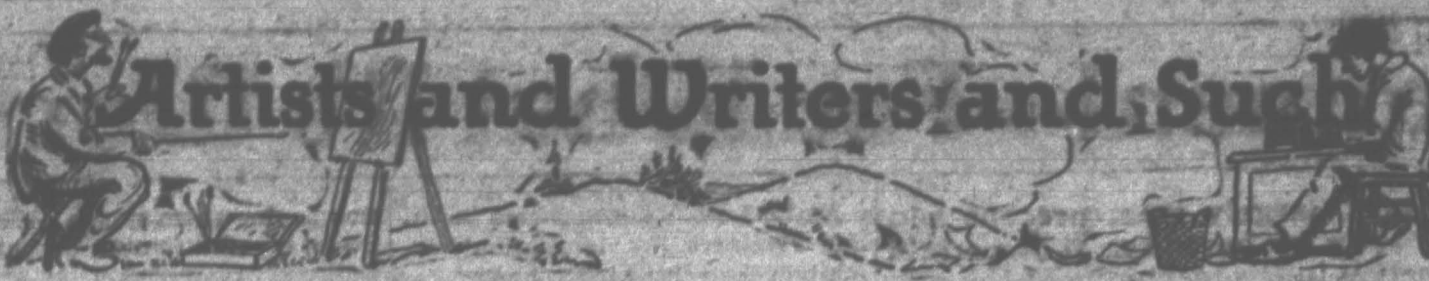
According to the Journal, in an

ceiling done by Gottardo when a youth of 12 years. Also along the banks of the Chupines creek in the sand stone several of his bas reliefs were in evidence until a few years ago.

When Piazzoni was a boy in his teens he was herding hogs for his father on the Tularcitos ranch and Piazzoni still has a sheet of paper on which he drew the band of porkers. After a time his father came along and asked where the pigs had gone. Gottardo looked up startled from his work, and for the first time discovered that his models had disappeared. He was equal to the occasion, and held toward his father the drawing, with,

"See, Father! I have them here." The legend doesn't tell what father did to little Gottardo, but the assumption is that he sent him to Hopkins Institute and afterwards to study under Gerome in Paris. He was there at the time Martinez and Maurice Del Mue were gaining French art educations; I believe he married Del Mue's sister; and the

three artists were great friends in the days when I first knew San Francisco's bunch. I always supposed, somehow, that "Pete," as he was nicknamed, was Italian by birth; never guessed that he was from Salinas.



Simplicity, Directness Attributes of His Art

The austerity of the desert, the majestic solemnity of massive form and color permeate the atmosphere as well as the canvases in Francis J. McComas' studio. He has captured the thundering brilliance and drama of the Arizona desert and given it permanence in his great work-room. Step for a moment inside the cathedral-like doors that give entrance to his studio, and you will feel as well as see a primitive simplicity and directness of expression that will startle you by its realistic presence. There is nothing fictitious about McComas' painting. He has mastered his subject, and so, treats it with human sympathy and understanding.

"I do not hurriedly paint my impressions with feverish enthusiasm. I study my subject minutely, analytically—I live in it as well as with it until I feel that I have conquered its every aspect. Then I paint." As he said this, McComas placed a charcoal canvas before me and turning to me with that sudden spontaneity that is so characterized in his work, he asked:

"What do you think of this?"

The atmosphere of the desert was upon me and I dared to reply frankly: "I like it—it appeals to me more than your water colors."

"Why?" he demanded, directing his penetrating gaze upon me.

"The lines and form in the black and white awake rhythm and tone in my imagination. It pleases me to see for myself the colors that I feel."

He smiled—laughed and replied to this with candid interest: "Only

one out of ten women feel that way—but most all men do. It's a matter of taking it in through the mind first and letting it work upon the emotions later. Those who prefer the color let the artist work out the emotional reactions for them."

In his interpretations of the desert and its primitive Indian architecture, Francis McComas gives a transparency to the awful glare of powerful color and design and fully avoids the usual crude opacities.

When he draws he convinces. His skies and mountains enter naturally into the picture. His work finds life and beauty in the artistic sense of those terms, in an original and distinguished technique.

When not at work in his garden these spring days, Francis McComas plies his brush on a large canvas he is doing for Gouverneur Morris' home in Monterey.

ARTISTS' ANNUAL BALL

The setting of the artists' ball in San Francisco, scheduled for the evening of April 22, will be the Parilla, the great spring festival of pagan Rome, when the eternal city celebrated its birthday and the feast of Cybele, mother of the gods at the same date.

All the ingenuity of the artists of San Francisco, and a number from Carmel, will be concentrated on making this, the first great ball in the beautiful new building of the Art Association an artistic as well as social event to make history.

Several hundred students and artists will take part in the procession and episodes. Among the artists and patrons known to Carmel are, Edgar Walter, Spencer Macky, Templeton Crocker, Albert M. Bender, Maynard Dixon and Lee Randolph.

WEAVERS OF FANCIES, TOO

By Alice de Nak

Unobserved I peered in through the open Dutch door. I was about to call out that I had come to see Iris and Vivienne but changed my mind when I caught a flash of brilliant color as it crossed the room. Like flame it rushed and fascinated me. I kept silent and watched the fancy-quilt peasant the two girls wove about the room as they moved to and fro. Iris, in her peasant frock of dazzling colors, her vivid grace and child-like vivacity seemed to flood the room with sunlight, cherry blossoms and light laughter. Vivienne, all in white, with onyx hair framing her cameo-like face, brought purple shadows, Mughra flowers and grave repose. Weavers, these two, and not only of the rich hangings upon the walls but of radiance of personality. I had come to question them about their work... their plans, but I need not have asked, for my answer lay in the definite patterns their individuality cut out before me. Whatever they do, I mused, will have the splendor and poise of both of them in it.

In a moment or two I was discovered. "Won't you come in?" "Ees eet long you have been waiting?" questioned Iris.

I wanted to answer, frankly, that though it had only been a few moments I had lived from dawn to starlight in another land—and that they had transported me there. Instead, I replied that I had only just arrived and that I had come to learn of their future plans for the shop. They told me of the many new and novel importations they have ordered from Sweden, Czechoslovakia, and Germany. Hand-woven linen luncheon-sets, table cloths and wall-hangings from Dalarne, Sweden; Peasant shawls of bright, flaming colors for quaint frocks, from Czechoslovakia; and from the Black Forest in Germany, wool-challis prints of glorious design and

brilliance. And, of course, in addition to this, they will carry on the hand-weaving of sweaters, bags, hangings, scarfs and couch covers all of rare and original patterns.

Vivienne Higginbotham, has been associated with Ruth Kuster for the past year in the Carmel Weavers Shop. She is a former University of California student and is making her home with her parents in Carmel.

Iris Alberto came to California ten years ago direct from Stockholm, Sweden, the place of her birth and education. She has been in Carmel six years or more—and as for weaving—Iris says for herself: "After seeing I was 50 high I weave. I like it."

As Caryle says—as say we—"The tools to him that can use them." And may we add a toast of success to Iris and Vivienne—the new Carmel Weavers!

DISCUSS FOREIGN AFFAIRS

The International Relations branch of the Carmel Woman's Club held its first meeting of the month, Wednesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Esther Teare on Lincoln avenue.

Following the reading of the minutes by Mrs. Teare, Secretary of the club, Mrs. C. H. Lowell, chairman, called upon two of the members present to read letters and excerpts from American history dealing with the topic discussed at the last two meetings, namely, the Monroe Doctrine.

Several other interesting and enlightening papers and letters on International Policies and Affairs were presented by the following members of the club: Mrs. H. W. Fenner, Mrs. A. E. Wills, and Mrs. Nettie Vergon. A general discussion ensued in which many of the members expressed their personal ideas and theories on the present relations.

The next meeting of the club will be held on Wednesday, April 20th.

DEVELOPMENT OF WEST EXPLAINED

Fred Becholdt, one of America's best known short story writers and a resident of Carmel, was the speaker at today's Rotary club luncheon meeting at Hotel Del Monte. The development of the west was the theme of Becholdt, who held the fascinated attention of his hearers by the masterful blending of historical, romantic and economic facts in his narrative.

Outside of the Spanish explorations by the Catholics, perhaps the greatest influence on the development of the west was that of the

Church of the Latter Day Saints, or Mormons. Becholdt said. But, transcending all the exploration and religious accomplishment of the pioneer days, he added, was the development by the forces of commerce and industry that succeeded them.

"The desire to serve people in a commercial way," he declared, "was what caused the greatest activity in the development of the west."

Howard D. Severance, civil engineer, was received as a new member of the club.

Give Books for Easter

In the days before bobbed hair and abbreviated skirts it was the custom to "remember" Easter by the presentation of a little gift—usually a book.

There are still many who "remember" Easter in the old fashioned way. And to these THE FIRST EDITION BOOK SHOP offers a pleasing and unusual assortment of books, poems, drama, essays, religious works and fiction.

Said Thomas a Kempis, "Everywhere have I sought peace and found it nowhere, save in a corner with a book."

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Franz Ludwig's Musical Digest

By Thomas Vincent Cator

Richard Wagner's original score and libretto of "Das Rheingold," written entirely in pencil as a first orchestral draft, a rare treasure believed by musicians to have been lost, has come to light in New York City. The American Art Association, Inc., announces that the manuscript is in the possession of Kurt Lehman of New York and Munich, a collector. It is declared to be the only Wagner manuscript in America.

We read with interest that the California Federation of Music Clubs is holding a convention in Santa Rosa. Los Angeles alone has twenty-nine different clubs represented. San Francisco has twelve. So far as I know Carmel is not there with a single delegate. This is indeed unfortunate, and entirely unnecessary. We should not only have a music club affiliated with the above named Federation, but it should be noted for quality as other

organizations in Carmel are noted.

The San Francisco Call speaks of the recent playing of a String Quintet by Ernest Bloch, in Borosis Hall, not meaning that the Quintet was played by Ernest Bloch alone, but that a Quintet which he composed was played by others. At any rate, Charles Woodman, the critic, states that Mr. Bloch claimed he had made use of quarter tones but did not expect anyone to recognize them. Mr. Woodman seemed uncertain as to whether he had recognized them or not, but asserted that the leading theme sounded to him a good deal like a saw mill in distress.

Roland Hayes, the negro singer who is giving a couple of recitals in San Francisco at present, seems to have become about as popular as John McCormack with audiences.

Alfredo Casella's choreographic comedy, "La Giara" ("The Jar"),

was presented in the Metropolitan Opera House on the afternoon of March 19 for the first time.

Edward Johnson, famous tenor of the Metropolitan Opera company, declares that opera is harder to act than drama. Mr. Johnson, who has just won new laurels through his creation of the leading role in Deems Taylor's "The King's Henchman," and has recently been proclaimed the greatest tenor in the world by John McCormack, has the following to say: "The operatic artist has a harder time than the dramatic actor, because he is more hedged in by convention, and the amount of individual latitude granted is far less on the operatic than on the dramatic stage. The roles are blocked in as a painter first blocks in his painting, and the individual touches must be superimposed. That makes operatic art just so much more difficult and more complicated. In other words, you have one more hedge to get through to reach your public. And also for this reason, personality counts for so much more on the operatic stage, especially in America where operas are

sung, for the most part in a foreign tongue."

She: "Have you had any of this musical gin the bootleggers are selling?"

He: "No. What kind's that?"

She: "Tastes quite sharp and knocks you flat."

Reviving the musical age of "Queen Bess," Lotta Van Buren, pianist, and Dicie Howell, soprano, are giving joint concerts, which are attracting quite a bit of attention for the Golden Age of music in England—the Tudor period—has been the object of much research in recent years. The dresses worn by Miss Van Buren and Miss Howell are exact reproductions of costumes taken from noted paintings of the Elizabethan artists. The music sung is from old manuscripts copied by Miss Van Buren in England. It is accompanied upon the virginal.

It is claimed that Europe's imitation jazz, however superior the technique of the composers writing it, lacks that very rhythmic and dynamic verve which remains the chief talking point of our jazz proponents. A well known New York critic remarks: "Was there ever feebler music than Stravinsky's 'Ragtime?' or Hindemith's similar adventures in a land of doubtful blues?"

Miss Rose Franklin and Mrs. Edith Manning, who arrived in Carmel recently from the south, have taken the Allcott cottage on Dolores. They expect to remain in Carmel through the months of April and May. These two visitors, who have made an extensive tour through Europe since their first visit here last spring, are most emphatic in their declaration that there is no place like Carmel.

A group of Carmel women met at Mrs. W. Davidson's Saturday afternoon, when they celebrated, with scissors, needles and thread, the first sewing bee of the season for the surgery and nursery needs of the new Carmel hospital that is to be erected soon in Carmel Woods.

Los Ranchitos

Is It An Experiment? Of Course!

So was Carmel—So was Carmel Highlands—So was Carmel Woods, Hatton Fields, the Monterey Peninsula Golf and Country Club. So will be every new idea under the sun—and Los Ranchitos most assuredly is a new idea and is quite under the sun, probably absorbing more ultra-violet rays per annum than any other district within the same distance from the heart of the Monterey Peninsula. And if you are interested in Vitamin D, you are of course interested in ultra-violet light.

Los Ranchitos will be as familiar a word as Carmel within a few years, although its restrictions and the size of its land parcels will prevent it from ever becoming so populous. Not many years from now—perhaps not even many months—people will say: "I remember when Los Ranchitos was advertised as a 'new conception in subdivisions.' Its beautiful land, with roads, water and electricity, was offered for sale at a price lower than any land with similar improvements had ever been offered on or about the Monterey Peninsula in more than ten years. I remember that it was advertised as selling for a price lower than land with such improvements would ever again sell for in all the area encompassed by the Fifty Mile Drive."

Los Ranchitos is not "exclusive" in the snobbish sense of the word. But it does, frankly, only appeal to a minority. It appeals to people who want to live a simple life on acres, not on "lots," who want the joy of life that only the countryside can offer and yet who want homes served with good water and with electricity. It appeals to those who favor quiet and restfulness, who do not require daily crowd contacts, who do not find sidewalks, window shopping, motion pictures, traffic streams, a necessity to help pass life away. It appeals to those who have a weakness for sunshine and gardens, for open spaces and vistas not crowded by habitations. Los Ranchitos is for those who want that sort of thing that would bore others to death.

At the intersection of the Carmel Valley and Los Laureles roads—11 miles, 30 minutes, from Ocean Avenue, Carmel—14 miles from Monterey via the county road east of Hatton Fields; an equal distance from Monterey via the Monterey-Salinas highway and Los Laureles grade. As you drive down the latter, you have a lovely view of Los Ranchitos. Please read and respect the small cloth signs posted on the two gates on the Los Laureles side, that give entrance to the property.

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The MISSES STOUT

Spotlight and Back-stage

Ruth Draper Wins Praise From Carmel Audience

Seldom do we leave the theatre with so satisfied a feeling as had the large audience that listened to Ruth Draper last Saturday night at the Theatre of the Golden Bough. Except for those upon whose toes she had trod, perhaps a society aspirant of Pebble Beach or Del Monte who squirmed under her satire, she was enthusiastically received, and her presentation of eight character sketches and one request number was applauded to the echo.

An international favorite, Ruth Draper is at once "at one" with her audience. Informal, natural, divinely human, she won her Carmel "house" the moment she first appeared. A beautiful woman she is and a superb artist whose effortless assumption of the various characters of her sketches is at times quite uncanny. With a first hand knowledge of "life as it is lived," were it in high society or on the porch of a Maine coast town, Miss Draper drew her audience Saturday evening with the magic power of her art's perfection. Here is the mastery of detail.

She is a fairy like creature who turns herself into a scrawny old woman, bubbling debutante, an Iowa school teacher, Italian grandmother or English gentlewoman, at will, each of these characters so true as to conjure up their families and friends until in your mind's eye they all live in vivid panorama before you; and to step into this fairyland of Ruth Draper's making you need

only the modicum of imagination. So flawless is Miss Draper's art there could be no best chapter in her volume of sketches Saturday evening, but those in the audience had their favorites of course. Pearls and tuxedos liked "A Debutante," artists and globe trotters appreciated "In a Church in Florence" and speaking of beautiful operations, "Doctors" struck home all round. For a bit of classic drama and by way of favorites we were impressed with "At a Telephone Switch-board."

PLAYWRITING, ACTING, TO BE GIVEN AT U. C.

A practical course in dramatic composition will give budding playwrights an opportunity to prove and to improve their talents, at the University of California Summer Session from June 27 to August 6. The course will be under the direction of Frederick H. Koch, whose work as organizer of community drama in North Dakota and in North Carolina has attracted national attention.

The Carolina Playmakers under Professor Koch's direction, are now a recognized state institution. They make frequent tours, carrying good drama into the most remote localities, and they experiment in everything that has to do with worthwhile play producing. Some of the plays written by members of Professor Koch's classes are now being produced at important theatres throughout the country.

Professor von Neumayer of the University of California will train beginners in the elements of acting. They will be given practice in diction, poise, reading, pantomime, and character portrayal. In a course in Play Production, students will receive training in directing and producing plays, and will analyze the problems of setting, lighting, stage movement, plot making, and stage management.

"CASTLES IN THE AIR"

Thursday, April 14 at the Golden State theatre the warmly commended romantic musical play "Castles in the Air" will be disclosed. It is doubtful if any similar work has been given more enthusiastic praise by reviewers wherever it has been shown. Following a run of one solid year in Chicago, it was taken to New York where it has been playing to splendid business since early last fall. The present production, which is declared to be quite as elaborate from every point of view as the original, has been made by Edward D. Smith, and is now an enormous success in San Francisco. Mr. Smith brought "No, No, Nanette" here last season. "Castles in the Air" has been compared with "Rose Marie" and "The Student Prince" as distinguishing it from the usual type of musical comedies. Mr. Smith's company numbers some 80 people, of whom 15 have principal roles for each of which players were selected with a view of giving the work the best possible interpretation. Raymond W. Peck wrote the book and lyrics and Percy Wenrich composed the music, 21 numbers in all. He has been lavish in his provision for the ensemble, composed of girls and boys who have been selected not alone for their personal attractiveness but for their voices and dancing ability. The scenes of

the three acts are laid in Westchester county, New York, and in the mythical kingdom of Latavia, admitting of highly colorful scenic display and costuming, of which full advantage has apparently been taken. The advance sale of seats is being held at the Golden State theatre daily from 2 to 10 p.m. Phone 1500.

MEMBERSHIP DAY IN CARMEL CHURCH

Rev. I. M. Terwilliger has given the following reasons for setting aside this coming Palm Sunday as Church Membership Day, with special music, baptism, and introduction of new members:

1. Because in unity there is strength. A town of this size and character requires united Christian effort to make a creditable impression and demand for righteousness upon the public mind. To make a hot fire it is necessary to bring the kindling together in one pile.
2. Why should Christian people unite in Carmel Church, rather than in some other religious organization? Because Carmel Church is distinctively the Community Church of Carmel. It was here first, incorporated in 1904, it maintained religious work when numbers were few. It should receive united community support when population is larger.
3. Carmel Church has the best Sunday School equipment, and the only young people's religious organization in town.
4. Carmel Church stands for something: a unified, theologically tolerant, yet morally definite faith. If you stand for the same thing you will actively align yourself with Carmel Community Church.
5. Among the visitors to Carmel are many church people. The religious strength of the town is an important factor in determining whether they become permanent residents or not.

Carmel Busses Now Have New Owners

The Carmel-Monterey stage line, operated for more than twenty years by Charles O. Gould, has been sold to the Bay Rapid Transit Company of Monterey and Pacific Grove, and R. M. Lansbery is now manager in charge of the Carmel office. The price paid for the business is said to be \$25,000.

There will be no change in the schedule of stages; and no increase in the charges, the new manager says; in fact the operation of the stages will continue about as before, with the same drivers and all. The Bay Rapid Transit Co., by this purchase, becomes owner of the exclusive franchise for the entire Monterey Peninsula.

Established about five years ago to displace the street cars, the Monterey-Pacific Grove bus line has forged ahead rapidly during its short existence. The Carmel line operates five busses and was founded twenty years ago by Gould, who started out with a horse-drawn stage.

The time schedule of stages is as follows: Leave Carmel for Monterey at 8:00 a.m., 9:25, 11:00; 2:30 p.m., 5:00. Leave Monterey for Carmel, 8:15 a.m., 12:00 m., 3:30 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

A GREAT LOVE DRAMA IN PORTER'S "LADDIE"

If you want to see a stupendous picture—a mighty epic of the soil, bursting with the throbbing force of Gene Stratton Porter's supreme message see the inimitable film version of "Laddie." The color and warmth of the great middle west, the wholesome atmosphere that saturates Mrs. Porter's works—the joyousness of youth and the miracle of love are all embodied in this great love drama. John Bowers, as "Laddie" reaches the height of his success in this delightful romance. And Bess Flowers as Pamela Pryor, puts the stirring heart-throbs into the


story as only she can do. Little Gene Stratton, the novelist's twelve year old granddaughter, whose work is strikingly fine for so young an actress, takes the part of Little Gene Stratton, the novelist's never forget.

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FRIDAY
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CASTLES IN THE AIR



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Them Was the Days

True, Nearly True, & Otherwise Tales of Carmel

Sunday afternoon, July 10, 1910, there was an indignant group of Carmel Thespians and their friends gathered in front of the postoffice on lower Ocean Avenue. Dad had brought over with the sack of mail from Monterey, the San Francisco papers that came down on the noon train. They had been eagerly bought, eagerly scanned, and there was reason for ire.

True, every city paper had given the production many columns of picture display and type, and most of the words were in praise; but did we Carmelites note that? We saw only the lack of appreciation

the city critics had of the play itself, and the damning faintness in praise of our acting. "Better than the average amateurs," said Al Joy of the Examiner, and Walter Anthony of the Call covered half a column explaining why the acting should not be criticised as a professional performance. "It was a thing apart," he had written, "requiring its own rules of measurement, and establishing, under the trees and within hearing of the surf, its own laws."

"Listen to this," shouted Ferd Bergdorff, an Examiner clenched hard in a fist that would have better liked to feel the throat of the

newspaper's critic. "He says 'I would be a sin if I should inadvertently be the means of inspiring any one of the cast with a belief in his talent, and send him looking for a professional engagement.' What the hell does he mean by that?"

"He says here," Fred Bechdolt took it up, "that the play 'is filled with stilted language, incongruous repetitions of speech and situations, and absurd melodrama, and takes liberties with the Bible story, and is technically amateurish.' Al Joy—who's Al Joy, anyway?"

"Jealous, like all dramatic critics," said Herbert Heron. "David has some wonderful lines in it."

"So Joy says," Bergdorff cut in. "Listen: 'In spots it is sublimely poetical, but alas for Miss Skinner, these spots have been lifted bodily from the Book of Books.' If this Joy-baby hadn't left on the morning train, I'd be for lynching him."

"No, no. He's really not so bad," cried Helen Cooke, who had taken George Boke's copy of the Examiner away from him.

"Because he says that you have a profile of classical beauty, eh?" from Bech, with sarcasm. "Because you touch the character of Michal with genuine appreciation. Get that, do you? He says you 'touch' the character—does he say that you play it?"

"I don't care. Anyhow I'm mentioned, which most of you aren't. What does he say about Ferd, or Helen Parkes, or Maude, or the most of you? The rest don't even touch the characters they played."

"Walter Anthony is kinder to you," George Boke remarked from behind the Call he had bought after losing the Examiner. "Anthony says that you, Helen, was a surprise, and—"

"What does he mean—surprise?" indignantly from the girl.

"Listen: he says, 'I have seldom seen a more graceful figure on the stage. As Michal, the daughter of Saul, who for her love of David gives up her life on the brink of the Psalmist's victory, she moved through the play, backed by the ever green and ever growing pines, like a picture come to life—'"

"Let me see," Helen reached for the Call, offering George the Examiner she had taken away from him. "Let me read it myself. That Anthony man's a real dramatic critic."

"Is he? Is he? Hold on, Helen! He says, 'Such evidences of inexperience as were shown in her speeches—'"

"Never mind the rest of it," Helen stamped her foot. "Give me that dirty rag, George Boke. I'll tear it up."

But Professor Boke held it high out of her reach, and read aloud: "George H. Boke was Samuel, the Prophet. He was a striking, picturesque figure, admirably gowned and wigged in white. That's the art of dramatic criticism, believe me!"

"Ha, ha!" a choking laugh from Bergdorff. "Here's what he's got about me. 'The artist suggested in his impersonation of Nadab, the impulsive captain of Saul's hosts, the freedom and bigness of his colorful canvases.' Suggested—hell!"

"Don't turn loose your profanity till you read this about me," cried Joe Hand. "He says I'm an 'indisputable authority on the price of Carmel real estate, and the possessor of a comedy role.' Not another word."

"We-el, folks," drawled Dr. Beck, "anyhow this Anthony fellow saw fit to advertise our businesses, even if he couldn't appreciate our acting. He states that I'm the 'gentleman of the drug store who sells more cosmetics for sunburn than correctives for sickness,' which is pretty good

advertising, if it isn't real constructive criticism. I have no cause to complain. How about you, Tom?"

"Says Fred Leidig, and I played our roles earnestly. I'm not bragging," Tom Reardon spoke slowly, "but Anthony's got us right, Fred and me. We played damn earnestly."

"We sure did," Leidig agreed. "I even sweated some, I was so earnest. And here's this Joy-guy throwing bouquets at Bert Heron; says he has a 'good voice and reads the lines well, several of his scenes being extremely impressive.'"

"Is that all? Why, Anthony does better by me than that. He has it that I 'caught distinctly, at times, the spirit of David.' Do you realize that I spent eight weeks learning the part of David, studying the Bible to realize his character? And Anthony says 'at times.' Drunk—he must have been blind drunk."

I had been reading over anyone's shoulder that would hold still long enough, hunting through the columns for the only part in the play that was really vital, the part with that masterful line in it, "Arouse ye, Saul! The Philistines are upon us!" Sarah, a tiring woman—whatever that is—was the character, and the one who played the role and said its one line with surpassing skill and real genius, was my wife. I searched for her name, first in the headlines where I knew it should have been, then through the sub-heads, and finally down the columns of body type. Not a word. Not a ding-gasted word! I said to the

world at large,

"My opinion of Al C. Joy is such and so. My opinion of Walter Anthony is this and such."

Women put hands over ears, and moved away. Even strong men shuddered as I went into details of my convictions regarding San Francisco dramatic critics. But there were two people who heard and cared not at all.

Saldee Van Brower, all unheeding, read over and over again a phrase in the Examiner that said, "An Oriental dance was given by Miss Saldee Van Brower." And Frank H. Powers, czar of Carmel, with the papers spread open on the sidewalk before him, figured what the space would have cost him had he been obliged to pay for it at their advertising rates. Not for him to complain at what they said. Carmel was on the map, placed there as the seat of the open-air drama in America, placed there by the Forest Theatre.

PLAN TO BUILD HOME FOR CHRISTIAN WORKERS

For more than twenty years, since their arrival in Carmel from Chico, in the summer of 1904, "Mother White" and her daughter, Margaret White, have devoted their care to the upbuilding of Christian work in this community. "Mother White," known also as "Mother Love," was one of the first charter members of the missionary society here, and although her health has failed greatly in the past four years, she has continued to be a constant in-



"The Voice Returned"

THE "Great Blizzard" of 1898 had blocked railway traffic and disrupted mail and telegraph service. Through the drift-piled streets of Boston groups of men and women made their way to the public telephone stations, anxiously inquiring whether the long distance lines to New York were still in service.

"People did not want a message, they wanted to talk," runs a contemporary story. "They wanted to find out where the other party was, if he was alive, indeed, *****It was the voice returned, the personal interview, that was especially valuable."

A telephone conversation is the meeting of mind with mind, heart with heart. Today there are no limits of distance to the interchange of thought that binds all parts of the country together. Created in response to America's needs, a network of 50,000,000 miles of wire has given nation-wide scope to the "voice returned."



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apitation to the organization. It was through the efforts of the missionary society that the little Presbyterian Chapel, given over primarily to the interest of home missionary work among the Japanese, was erected on 8th and Dolores, many years ago.

It will be recalled, that in the early days, there was quite a colony of Japanese in Carmel, brought here to help in the work of clearing property for home sites. Following the

subsequent removal of the majority of the Japanese from Carmel the society turned over its interests and work to this same foreign element in Monterey, where it is being carried on most successfully in the commodious church of Christ. It has always been the intention of the society to build a home of rest and retreat in Carmel for Christian workers, and it is with this end in view that the work of the Community Exchange is being earnestly carried on. The Exchange was organized six years ago with the threefold purpose of cultivating the spirit of cooperation between the church and the community, helping the worthy and needy and adding to the funds for the building of this rest home for Christian workers.

The home, that is to be built on the corner lot adjoining the Presbyterian Chapel on 8th and Dolores, is to be a cheery, restful place with every convenience of the modern home. The returns of the rummage sale, that is being carried on this week by the Community Exchange at "Mother White's" on 8th and Casanova, will be turned over to the building fund, and it is hoped that the entire community will respond to this urgent call for contributions, with the same cooperative spirit and lively interest they have shown heretofore.

LEAGUE FOR PEACE HOLDS MONTHLY MEETING

The Carmel branch of the Woman's International League for Peace and Freedom, held its monthly meeting on Sunday evening, April 3rd, at the home of Dr. Amelia Gates.

A letter was read from the temporary committee for the organization of a northern California branch of the League and after an eloquent appeal from Miss Anne Martin the Carmel branch voted unanimously in favor of such an organization.

Mr. Austin Lewis, the speaker of the evening, gave a comprehensive and instructive talk on Mexico and Nicaragua in connection with our foreign policy. He spoke of the effect which the existent Panama Canal and the projected one through Nicaragua had on our policy with the Latin Americas. He pointed out the present situation in Mexico as a direct result of the Diaz administration with its policy of vast concessions to foreigners. He told of Calles' struggle to educate the younger generation after centuries of ignorance and oppression among the lower classes. Mr. Lewis answered many questions and it is hoped that he may speak before the League again.

YOUNG ENGINEER AND BRIDE TO LIVE HERE

Elizabeth B. Sampson, daughter of Mrs. M. C. Sampson, of the Blue Bird Tea Room, and Alden Almstead, Jr., recently of San Francisco, were married Monday, March 21 in Modesto.

Miss Sampson with her mother and Mr. Almstead motored to the Merced Irrigation district to view the exchequer dam, the largest gravity arch dam in the world and which, as a construction engineer, young Almstead helped to build.

The young couple, however, had in mind the crossing of another, and to them more important, bridge and before reaching Modesto had expertly engineered the consent of Mrs. Sampson and a wedding was planned enroute. A happy trio stopped in Modesto long enough to procure a marriage license and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. B. McClure at the Presbyterian parsonage. Mrs. McClure and

the bride's mother were the only witnesses and attendants.

A brilliant dinner party is being planned for April 21, at the Monterey Peninsula Country Club, in honor of the young couple.

Mr. Almstead attended the Uni-

versity of Southern California and is specialized in landscape gardening. He will be associated with Charles Young, Carmel landscape gardener. Mr. and Mrs. Almstead will make their home on Lincoln avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Phillips of San Diego, who visited Carmel several months ago, arrived in town this week with intentions of remaining here indefinitely. Mr. Phillips will enter the sales department of the Del Monte Properties company.

Special offer to readers of this paper

WE want you to know that each of the seven quality automobiles named below is a General Motors car. We want you to know how General Motors doubly guarantees these cars—how it is passing the savings of vast manufacturing operations (1,200,000 cars last year) on to you—in finely built engines, Fisher Bodies, Duco finish, quality materials in those vital points where quality counts most in comfort, safety, long life and high resale value.

Read about the General Motors line: "A car for every purse and purpose." See the wide choice of models—the wide range of prices. Decide which car interests you most; then clip and mail the coupon.

As a special offer, we will also send you a wonderfully interesting little book about the General Motors Proving Ground. It gives facts which you ought to have before you select any car. Fully illustrated. And its reading may save you hard cash. Act today.

CHEVROLET

7 models—\$525 to \$745—The quality car of the low-priced field. 3-speed transmission. Strong rear axle. Smooth dry-disc clutch. Overhead valve engine. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Alemite lubrication. Fully equipped. CHEVROLET TRUCK CHASSIS, 1/2-ton, \$395; 1-ton, \$495.

PONTIAC

5 models—\$775 to \$975—A low-priced "six" which is a quality product in appearance and construction. Has largest 6-cylinder engine in its price class. Beautiful, stylish lines. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. All conveniences included. Value proved by unprecedented sale.

OLDSMOBILE

11 models—\$875 to \$1190—Gratifies your finer taste; satisfies every need. A truly fine car at moderate cost. Beautiful Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Powerful 6-cylinder motor. Harmonic balancer. 4-wheel brakes. Many other new improvements. And a wide range of models to choose from.

OAKLAND

7 models—\$1095 to \$1295—Winning and holding goodwill everywhere because of its advanced engineering and precision construction. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Rubber silenced chassis. 4-wheel brakes. A "six" whose quality is doubly assured as a product of General Motors.

BUICK

16 models—\$1195 to \$1995—Everybody knows Buick's worth. General Motors emphasizes Buick's statement that its new models represent "The Greatest Buick Ever Built." Vibrationless beyond belief. Famous 6-cylinder valve-in-head engine. Bodies by Fisher. Duco finish. Many models.

LASALLE

6 models—\$2495 to \$2685—General Motors' latest contribution to the fine car field. This is the new and beautiful car designed and built by Cadillac as a companion car to Cadillac. Has V-type 8-cylinder engine. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Now on display.

CADILLAC

50 body styles and types—\$2995 to \$9000—The pioneer in the 8-cylinder field. Standard of the world. Improved V-type 90-degree engine. Marvelous bodies by Fisher and Fleetwood. Duco finishes. A choice of 500 different color and upholstery combinations to emphasize individuality in ownership.

ALSO—

FRIGIDAIRE electric refrigerators. The largest selling electric refrigerator in the world. Built by General Motors. Many models—many prices.

DELCO-LIGHT electric plants. Another General Motors product. Brings you all the conveniences and labor-saving devices of electricity.

[ALL PRICES F. O. B. FACTORIES]

CLIP THE COUPON

WE WANT YOU to know more about General Motors and its cars and other products. Check the car that interests you most and mail in the coupon. We will send you, free, interesting illustrated booklets telling all about that car and what General Motors is doing to assure you of both value and satisfaction in car ownership. Clip the coupon now. Mail it TODAY. Don't wait.

GENERAL MOTORS

CLIP THE COUPON

GENERAL MOTORS (DEPT. A), DETROIT, MICH.

CHEVROLET <input type="checkbox"/>	BUICK <input type="checkbox"/>	PLEASE send, without obligation to me, your Proving Ground Book, together with illustrated literature describing the General Motors product I have checked, and the name of the nearest dealer in case I may wish a demonstration.
PONTIAC <input type="checkbox"/>	LASALLE <input type="checkbox"/>	
OLDSMOBILE <input type="checkbox"/>	CADILLAC <input type="checkbox"/>	
OAKLAND <input type="checkbox"/>		
FRIGIDAIRE <input type="checkbox"/>		
DELCO-LIGHT <input type="checkbox"/>		Name <input type="text"/>
		Address <input type="text"/>

Monterey Investment Co.
Monterey
FOR SALE
4 1/2 ACRE TRACT
in
CARMEL VALLEY
5 Miles Out
Price per Acre \$500.00
Terms If Desired

WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING
"No Profits Most Who Serves Best"

WATCHES — JEWELRY CLOCKS — SILVERWARE
CHAS. FRANK
Jeweler
Dolores Street Carmel

THE HARE OPTICAL CO.
A Complete Optical Service



HARE OPTICAL CO.
Monterey Pacific Grove
317 Alvarado St. Holman's
Phone 630 Phone 623

1 to 1 1/2 More Miles Per Gallon by Test

—gear friction reduced to new low point



Let us sell your gears today.

Try the new

ALEMITE
Transmission Lubricant

Carmel Auto Laundry
Carmel, California

An entirely new type of lubricant. Actual driving tests show that Alemite Transmission Lubricant makes your car 15% to 20% more running. Adds 1 to 1 1/2 miles per gallon of gas; due to reduced friction.

COMMUNITY CHEST
WILL BE DISCUSSED

the purpose of tentative or-

"Elizabeth Service"
Efficient Assistance As
Desired
Companion, Secretary, Read-
ing, Needle-work, Nursing
Day or Hour
Appointments
Lincoln Ave., between
Ocean and Seventh
Box 344, Carmel

ganizing a Monterey Peninsula
community chest, representatives of
the various social and service orga-
nizations of the Peninsula will be
invited to meet next Monday night
at 8 o'clock in the Monterey cham-
ber of commerce rooms.
The formation of a community
chest has been under consideration
locally for many months and the
movement was crystallized recently
under the sponsorship of the Mon-
terey chamber of commerce. An in-
formal agreement to affiliate with
the movement was obtained from
each of the social organizations of
the Peninsula and at a recent meet-
ing of the chamber membership it

was decided to call an organization
meeting.
Community chests have been in
successful operation all over the
country for many years and have
accomplished much in eliminating
the constant campaigns for finances
of the various charitable organiza-
tions. These campaigns, under a
community chest, are all combined
and a fixed quota for all of the
agencies is raised. The sum is then
divided according to the needs of
the various agencies.
Monday night's meeting will be at-
tended by a representative of the
Rotary club, Exchange club, Kiwanis
club, Carmel Woman's club, Pacific

Grove Woman's club, Monterey
Woman's club, American Legion,
Boy Scouts, Salvation Army, Red
Cross, Y. M. C. A., and Community
center.
The principal business of the
meeting will be the appointment of
temporary officers and of a com-
mittee to draw a code of by-laws
and regulations for the chest or-
ganization.
Rev. L. G. Wood, of New York,
traveling field secretary for the
Episcopalian church, spent several
days of last week at Pine Inn while
vacationing in Carmel.

Mrs. M. Basham of Carmel is in
Saratoga visiting her son and his
family. Before Mrs. Basham re-
turns to Carmel she will go to the
city for a week.

NEW TODAY

WANTED—Hear from owner good
ranch for sale. Cash price, par-
ticulars. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis,
Minn.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Pinehaven, Eighth and
Monte Verde, all newly decorated.
Living room, studio or dining
room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, 3
baths, garage. See owner, G. J.
Seldeneck, on premises or Eighth
and Junipero, or agents.

FOR LEASE—2 unfurnished apart-
ments over Pine Cone office, wall
bed, mattresses and electric water
heater. See Carmel Realty Co.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S.
Land Office at San Francisco, Cal.
March 23, 1927.
NOTICE is hereby given that Joe
Williams, Jr., of Monterey, Califor-
nia, who, on October 25, 1926, made
stockraising homestead entry, No.
016079, for Lots 1-2-3-4-5-6 Sec. 5,
Lots 1-2-3 Sec. 6, S $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 27,
Lots 3-4 Sec. 34, Lots 1-2-3-4-5-6 Sec.
33 Township 17 S., Range 2 E., MD
Meridian, has filed notice of inten-
tion to make three year proof, to
establish claim to the land above
described, before the United States
Commissioner, at Monterey, Califor-
nia, on the 11th day of May,
1927.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Stanley W. Ollakoff, Ora Vasquez,
Gus Wolter, Virgil Klaueman, all of
Monterey, Calif.
EDMUND ROBINSON,
Acting Register.

First publication, April 1, 1927.
Last Publication, May 29, 1927.

NOTICE OF SELECTION UNDER
SECTIONS 2275 AND 2276,
U. S. REVISED STATUTES
As Amended by Act of Congress,
February 28, 1901

Rule 10 and paragraphs 2, 3 and 4 of
Rule 11, Regulations approved
June 23, 1910 (30 L.D. 39), and
Rule 9 and first paragraph of
Rule 11, Regulations approved
June 23, 1910, as amended October
15, 1919 (47 L.D. 267).

United States Land Office at San
Francisco, State of California

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that the
State of California has filed in this
office its School Indemnity Land
Selection, No. 15546, Serial No.
017535, applying to select as indem-
nity the following described tracts
of land, to wit: Lots 7 and 8 of Sec.
35, Tp. 17 S., R. 2 E., M.D. Meridian.
A copy of said list by descriptive
subdivisions has been conspicuously
posted in this office for the inspec-
tion of persons interested and the
public generally.

During the five weeks period of
publication of this notice, or any
time thereafter, and before final ap-
proval and certification, this office
will receive protests or contents as
to any of the tracts applied for, and
transmit the same to the General
Land Office.

Dated, San Francisco, California,
March 4, 1927.

EDMUND ROBINSON,
Acting Register.

First publication, March 18, 1927.
Last publication, April 14, 1927.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING
Phone Carmel 2

THE PINE CONE
CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING
RATE PER LINE

Count five average words to line
Minimum charge 30 cents.
Single Insertion, 10c per line.
One insertion each week for six
months, 8c per line.
One insertion each week for one
year, 6c per line.
(No advertisement accepted for
less than two lines.)
All transient ads. must be paid
in cash. Contract advertising
may be charged provided satisfac-
tory credit references are furnished.
All classified advertising must be
in the Pine Cone office not later
than 3 p.m. Wednesday for inser-
tion in the Friday edition.

MISCELLANEOUS

EMPLOYMENT Agency & Public
Stenographer. Houses opened
for occupancy. Ruth Higby,
Carmel Service Bureau, Monte
Verde, bet. Ocean and 7th, east
side. Phone 665-W.

WINDOW SHADES, Cabinet Work,
General Jobbing, Furniture, Re-
pairs. W. A. Beckett, 5th Ave.,
near San Carlos, Box 931, Carmel.

FOUR OLD GOWNS remodeled
and alterations expertly made at
the Myra B. Shop, opposite the
post office. Phone 66-J, Carmel.

A NEW SHIPMENT of East India
Druggists have just been received
at the Myra B. Shop, opp. post of-
fice, Carmel. Prices are astonish-
ingly low.

STUDIO OF VOICE CULTURE—
Marchese method. Phone Monte-
rey 1593.

FRUIT TREES—It is not too late
to plant fruit trees. Why not
have a good family orchard of
assorted trees? Some fresh fruit
on the table from the first early
peach in June until the late win-
ter pears. Peaches, apricots,
plums, cherries, apples, pears, per-
simmons, pomegranates, lemons,
oranges, and all kinds of berry
and vegetable plants. H. A. Hyde
Co., Watsonville.

POSITION WANTED—I will do
laundry and general house work.
I am a first-class cook, and will
give good references. Send all re-
plies to Box 17, Monterey Her-
ald office, Monterey.

Florence A. Bellnap,
M. D.
South Carmelo
Near Ocean Ave
Carmel

Carmel House & Lot Co.
Park's Building near Post Office
"BEST BUYS"

ATTRACTIVE, well planned stucco
home, close in, unfurnished, but
includes electric range. A good
buy at \$5,750.00. Terms.
WONDERFUL scenic lot with good
house and garage, view of ocean
and mountains. \$10,750. Terms.
ONE LOT with good frame house,
well planned and well built. A
bargain at \$4,950. Terms.
INCOME PROPERTY—60x100 ft.
with two small well equipped
houses. \$2,850. Terms.
NEW HOME among the pines. Well
planned. Well built. Only \$4,000
cash required, balance easy terms.
BEAUTIFUL BUILDING SITE. 80x
100. Close Ocean avenue. Only
\$1,600.

**MAKE RESERVATIONS FOR
SUMMER RENTALS NOW.**
**FOR YOUR BUILDING — SEE
PERCY PARKS.**

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

CORNELIS BOTKE—Classes in
Painting, Landscapes, Etching,
Composition, Still-Life and Draw-
ing. Advanced Students or Be-
ginners. San Antonio St., South
of Ocean Ave., or Telephone Car-
mel 517-W.

Thomas Vincent Cator
Vocal Instruction
Concert, Opera, Oratorio
Studio—4th & Lopez

DR. C. E. BALZARINI—Dentist
Rooms 1 and 2, Goldstine Building,
Monterey, California. Phone 134

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Charles H. Lowell, M. D. Office,
Seventh and Dolores; Res. San An-
tonio St. and Eleventh Ave., Car-
mel-by-the-Sea. 11 to 12, 2 to 4
Office phone 28; Res. phone 342.

DR. RAYMOND BROWNELL—
Dentist. P. O. Bldg., Dolores St.,
Carmel. Hours: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Saturdays 9 a.m. to 12 m. Phone 250

DR. C. E. EDDY—Licensed Natur-
opathic Physician and Chiropractor.
Ultra Violet Ray Quartzlight. Reg-
istered lady nurse in attendance.
Office Hours:
to 11, and Mon., Wed., Sat. Eve.,
30 to 9; Phone 105. Monterey
Office, Suite 5, Work Bldg., phone
1526. Hours: 1 to 5 p.m., Satur-
days and Sundays by appointment
only. Office and residence, Pine
Cone, Apts., Dolores St., opposite
P. O. Telephone Carmel 145.

DR. NELLIE M. CRAMER—
Osteopath, successor to Dr. Myrtle
C. Gray, Work Bldg., Monterey.
Office Phone Monterey 179. Res.
Phone Monterey 414.

MARION B. MCNEELY, M.D.
Gynecology, Diseases of Women and
Children
OFFICE
First National Bank Building
Hours—11-12 a.m., 1-4 p.m.
Phone 1282 Monterey
Res. Forest Hill Hotel—Phone 348

HOGLE & MAWDSLEY
Realtors and Subdividers

Court of the Golden Bough

TWO LARGE LOTS on Monterey
Highway, outside city limits. Aver-
age depth 130 feet. Pleasant sun-
ny location in young pines. \$1200.

3-ROOM COTTAGE, furnished. On
two large lots. Double garage and
extra garage and store room.
\$2250. Terms.

60x100 on CARPENTER. \$850. Easy
terms.

60x100 on TORRES, close in. \$1500.

ON CARMEL POINT—Good view
lots. \$1050 up. Frontages of 40,
60, 80 feet, or more, as desired.

BUSINESS LOTS on paved street
with sewer and sidewalk. Excel-
lent location. Will remove im-
provements and sell on easy terms,
at attractive prices. Particulars
on application.

**CARMEL HIGHLANDS WATER-
FRONT**. At Deven Heights Roads,
water and electricity. Beach rights.
Good soil. Restricted to resi-
dences. Low prices. Easy terms.
Very few left.

FURNISHED HOME near WATER-
FRONT. Grounds 80x100. Sheltered
garden. 7 rooms, modern
plumbing. Double garage. Views.
\$15,000. Terms.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Two women or girls to
work in laundry. Steady employ-
ment. Carmel French Laundry,
5th and Junipero streets.

**INSTRUCTION IN HANDWEAV-
ING** given by noted expert from
Europe. Apply Tilly Polak, Car-
mel.

WANTED—To hear from owner of
land for sale. D. M. Leight, Al-
zada, Montana.

DIRECT SALESLADIES. Attention
—Cascade Sport Hats are a beau-
tiful line of snappy light-weight
millinery in styles, colors and
sizes suitable for girls or ladies.
Resident representatives wanted
in every community. Write today
for territorial reservations. Cas-
cade Sport Hats, Chamber of
Commerce Building, Berkeley, Cal.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Very fine 5-tube radio
set (Hammerlund Roberts), with
console, batteries, etc. Telephone
Carmel 141.

FOR SALE—Ping-pong board, 3 by
9, cheap. Telephone Carmel 141.

FOR SALE—Two Victrolax, owner
going away. Telephone Carmel
621-W.

FOR SALE—New and attractive
home in Eighty-Acre tract at cost.
Owner going away for business
reasons. Plot 100x100. See J. K.
Turner, Carmel Land Company.

CHURCH NOTICES

CARMEL CHURCH
An authoritative vital message
and Public Worship, 11 a.m.
Sunday.
Sunday School, 10 a.m.
I. M. Terwilliger, Minister
Strangers cordially welcomed

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL
(Episcopal)
Holy Communion every Sun-
day at 8 a.m. Morning prayer
and sermon at 11 a.m. Sunday
School at 9:45 a.m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES
CARMEL
North Monte Verde Street
Sunday Service 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School 9:30 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Tuesday and Saturday, 2
to 5 p.m. Friday, 7 to 9 p.m. Closed
holidays.

MONTEREY
Cor. Pearl and Houston Sts.
(Adjoining R. L. Stevenson House)
Sunday Service 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School 9:30 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Week days, 2 to 4 p.m.
Closed Sundays and holidays.

PACIFIC GROVE
Fountain and Central Aves.
Sunday Service 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School 9:45 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Week days, 2 to 4 p.m.
Closed holidays.

All are cordially invited to attend the
services and visit the Reading Room.

Unity Hall
THE HIGHER THOUGHT

Sunday, April 16
Subject: "Palm Sunday."

Telephone 23-W
Dolores St., bet. Eighth and Ninth

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—The home of George
E. Stone at Carmel Highlands.
One acre of sea coast, wooded,
large house of reinforced concrete.
Every convenience, garages, ter-
raced gardens, etc. A magnifi-
cent property. See owner on
premises, or write George E.
Stone, Carmel or any agent.

FOR SALE—Steinway Grand piano.
Beautiful tone. R. M. Hollings-
worth, Hatton Fields, phone 335M.

FOR SALE—1923 Dodge Business
Sedan, leather upholstery, three
new tires, new battery, price rea-
sonable. Owner moving east. Al-
so, electric washing machine. Mrs.
L. J. Fletcher, 9th and Monte
Verde, Phone 161-W.

VISIT OUR SALES YARD at Wat-
sonville before buying your shrubs,
plants, trees, etc. We have one of
the best selections on the coast.
H. A. Hyde Co., Watsonville.

**What We Want
In the WANT ADS**

Concrete For San Carlos Street Is Property Owners' Petition

A petition of property owners along San Carlos street north of Ocean avenue and on Scenic Drive from San Carlos to the city limits line, asking that a concrete roadway be laid for that distance and that steps be taken to arrange with the

Del Monte Properties Co. to build the balance of the way to join the Monterey-Carmel county road was the principal subject of consideration by the Board of Trustees at the regular April meeting last Monday night.

The petition was signed by owners of 1700 feet of the frontage, and was presented by Thomas B. Beardon, Fred A. Feidig and a number of other owners present. The plan is to give another main entrance to Carmel of permanent pavement and easy curves, and reduce the traffic on the Carpenter-Ocean avenue roadway.

The question of pavement over this suggested way, in the opinion of members of the board, was closely allied with the matter of storm waters, and should be considered by engineers as to its feasibility; also there should be investigated the possibility of getting property owners on San Carlos south of Ocean avenue to agree to a concrete pavement at the same time.

Investigation of storm drainage problems—so far as they could be investigated without incurring any expense, preferably by consulting City Engineer H. D. Severance—and determination of the best method to be used in assessing the cost of improvement, whether on a frontage basis or on a district, and the extent of the district, were duties assigned to a committee composed of Trustees Wood, Larouette and Foster.

It developed that the town's policy in the past had been to assess street improvement costs upon frontage owners when the street was not a main traffic artery, but in case it was, then assess owners of property in the district served. City Attorney Argyll Campbell stated that San Carlos street, once it was improved, would become a main traffic artery, forming a new entrance to the city.

Campbell also informed the gathering that a resolution by the county supervisors would permit the Carmel trustees to extend the improvement beyond the city limits and assess the expense upon a district including the territory affected, this being possible under the Mattoon act. It was stated as the opinion of others present, however, that the Del Monte Properties company could be induced to assist in the improvement of the portion lying outside the city, provided the latter would improve its share.

The first reading of a proposed new fire ordinance elicited a divergence of opinion on several of the points involved. There seemed no objection to the creation of a fire marshal, a deputy fire marshal and eight inspectors, with badges but no compensation; but the exact limits of their authority and a number of other details will have to be discussed before the ordinance will have any chance of adoption.

Bills to the amount of \$3,015.35 were approved, reducing the balance in the city treasury to \$14,553.55. Reports from the various departments were received and ordered placed on file, where they may be perused by interested citizens.

Trustee Larouette raised the question of how close to a street corner could a motor bus park, or whether Carmel had any traffic laws, anyway. It was discovered that Ocean avenue was the only thoroughfare subject to such regulation, aside from state laws, and that automobiles were required to park a distance of approximately 20 feet from corners.

So Carmel motorists must not be surprised if they are cited to appear before Justice A. P. Foster for violations of this regulation in the future.

E. H. Lewis, owning property on San Carlos street which cannot be connected with the sewer petitioned the board for permission to run a lateral to Mission street, which was granted.

Byington Ford, for the Del Monte Properties company, submitted a map of the second addition to Carmel Woods for the approval of the board. The map was accepted and placed on file.

IS THIS IMPRACTICABLE IDEALISM?

To the Editor of the Pine Cone.

Carmel, California.

Dear Sir: No one in Carmel is possessed of as much power in the formation and guidance of public opinion as you are, and we hope you will not take amiss this effort toward giving you further light on the aims of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom. A branch of this league has recently been formed here.

Publicists and economists are blaming many of the ills from which the nation suffers, to our apathy. Yet when such an honest effort as ours is made to overcome this apathy, we are often met with covert innuendo or open criticism. When we insist that today war is outmoded as is the duello and demand that arbitration replace it as the courts have replaced personal combat, we are making no pretensions to say which side is in the right. All we mean is that disputes may and should be settled constructively, not destructively. No one would ever accuse President Coolidge of being easily imposed upon so we believe that he meant just what he said when in a recent speech, he told his audience that he found the flood of letters and telegrams he received on the matter of arbitration with Mexico "most impressive." Especially when backed by a Senate vote of 79 to 0 on the question.

These telegrams were the result of work done by the Federation of Churches, the Society for the Prevention of War, and by our League with Jane Addams as our president.

The International Congress held at Dublin, Ireland in 1926 gave our aims: "The Women's International League aims at uniting women in all countries who are opposed to every kind of war, exploitation and oppression, and who work for universal disarmament and for the solution of conflicts by the recognition of human solidarity, by conciliation and arbitration."

Is this impractical idealism? Is it not the work of The Mother transferred to a world sphere?

Knowing you as a citizen of Carmel whose generous impulses we have many times as individuals relied upon for help in various local matters and believing you ready to give your influence to forward impartial justice we send you this open letter.

ESTHER TEARE,

Chairman of the Carmel branch, W. I. L.

Carmel, April 5, 1927.

Mr. and Mrs. George Washington Smith, who are interested in locating a house in Carmel or Pebble Beach, are spending a week or two at the Lodge. Mr. Smith is a well known architect in the south and it is understood that he has active interests in the building of one or the more pretentious homes at Pebble Beach.

Miss Charlotte Phelps of San Jose has recently completed the music of a new "Ave Maria," which was sung at St. Patrick's church in San Jose yesterday morning. Miss Phelps is the sister of Mrs. Argyll Campbell.

FORTY FOOT LOTS

When Carmel voted on a zoning ordinance prohibiting the erection of any dwelling on a smaller than 40x100 foot area it was an effort in the right direction.

That ordinance failed because it was not well drawn. And Carmel still has no restriction limiting the number of habitations that may be crowded on a single lot.

As ground values advance, the temptation to imitate other growing communities and place houses only a few feet apart becomes stronger. Unfortunately, some property owners are yielding to this temptation, and there are sections of Carmel that have already lost much of their charming village atmosphere.

But even ONE building on a 40-100 foot area is too much.

No forty foot lot can afford the space that is necessary to privacy.

No one building on a forty foot lot, and no one building NEXT TO a forty foot lot, can guarantee the protection that is coveted by the kind of people who are drawn to this community.

Earnestly determined to preserve, as far as possible, the beauty and distinction of Carmel, the Carmel Land Company is pioneering in the field of larger home areas.

HATTON FIELDS has no frontage as small as forty feet or even eighty feet.

Larger home sites for the price of a small one is our policy, and the response to it has been eminently satisfactory.

Carmel Land Co.

Paul Flanders, President

Office—Ocean Avenue

Carmel

Phone Carmel 18

Ernest Schweninger

Sales Manager

J. K. Turner

Yodoe Remsen

The Carmel Land Company is the first in this community to offer large home sites carrying a restriction against subdividing and a limit upon the number of buildings that may be placed upon a given bit of ground.

GOLDEN STATE

MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

SATURDAY

A Sparkling Comedy
Alive With Thrills

"RUBBER TIRES"

Bessie Love
Harrison Ford
May Robson

SUNDAY

Ricardo Cortez
Lois Wilson

New York

5 BIG ACTS
VAUDEVILLE

MONDAY
TUESDAY

The first screen drama of the
Great Spanish-American
Conflict

"ACROSS THE PACIFIC"

with

MONTE BLUE

Wednesday

The feature story that appeared
in Liberty Magazine

Love's Greatest Mistake

—also—

Comedy — Felix, The Cat
Pathe Review

THURSDAY ONLY

"CASTLES IN THE AIR"

With Cast of 85 People

FRIDAY ONLY

"God Gave Me 20c"